

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 44 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANAD.

See our new \$5.00 Cravette Rain Coat, shoulder cape and military strap back. See it.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.
CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

A Great Assortment of
Men's Mitts and Gloves just
opened.

Ask to see our 50c. Work-
ing Man's Shirt.

NEW STYLE MILLINERY GLORIES.

Beauty in Trimmed Hats seems even greater this week than last. The budding styles have opened into full bloom. Though scores of pretty hats found new owners last week their places have been taken by fresh contingents. Indeed To-morrow will see the fullest display of the season. Not so many hats from Paris as there were last week—they're dwindling every day. But another large shipment arrived from New York to-day, and deft fingers have been flying in our workroom executing those artistic conceptions in Millinery which have earned for this store the wide patronage it enjoys. Best of all you'll like the way they're priced, for the small profit method of pricing which obtains in all parts of the store has been rigidly adhered to. We've studied to give even the lowest priced hat the same style and tone and finish you will find in hats that cost much more. To-morrow the Fall Season takes a fresh start. Come in and see; you'll be interested.

About Women's Coats.

A woman who has shopped said your selection of Jackets are the best and cheapest in Napanee. This we already know because of the many sales we make to those who have gone the rounds. Every garment we show is a 1904 model.

Women's Coats \$3.90, \$4.50, 5.00.

Women's Coats at \$6.00, 6.50, 7.50, 8.00.

Women's Coats, at \$9.00, 10.00, 12.00, and up.

We would like every woman who intends buying a coat this year, to look around and then come here. We know the result.

Girls' and Children's Coats.

Girls' Reefer Coats, navy or black, nicely made \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50.

Girls' Ulster Coats of good English Frieze, in navy, red or fawn, nicely trimmed and lined \$2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and up.

Try us for your little girl's coat.

Ladies' Suits.

New ones this week beauties \$10.00, 12.50.

By Special arrangement you can have a suit to your order of any material we sell.

Choice of late styles.

Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

Already for your children, vests and drawers to match, 10c, 13c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

Ladies' vests and Drawers to match, 25c, 40c, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 1.25. Girl's and Ladies' black tights.

Men's and Boys' Underwear and Top Shirt

Splendid values in the popular prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Top Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
Boys' Underwear, 20c to 50c.

Alexandre Kid Gloves.

All the new shadings in stock. Suede Gloves, \$1.00, 1.25. Dress Kid Gloves, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.

A special line Austrian Kid Gloves, 2 domes 75c.

Silk Waists.

New lines opened this week—Black and Cream Silk Waists \$3.00. Messaline Silk Waists, \$5.00. Cashmere and Flannel Waists, \$2.00, 2.50, 2.90. Large sizes kept in stock.

Warm Stockings.

BOYS' RIBBED WOOL HOSE, in good fall and winter weights, heavy, pure wool yarn, double sole, heel, and toe, good elastic knit, sizes 6 to 10. .25
Special value.....

CHILDREN'S RIBBED BLACK CASHMERE HOSE, good pure wool yarn, heavy six-fold knees, three-ply sole, just the thing for boys' or girls' school wear, sizes 6 to 8. .25
Special, per pair.....

WOMEN'S RIBBED BLACK CASHMERE HOSE, extra heavy weight, pure wool yarn, three-ply sole, seamless finish, sizes 8 1/2 to 10. .25
Special value.....

50 PAIRS DUST SOILED LACE CURTAINS

patterns, two pairs of a kind. Come and see them. See us for art blinds. Special sizes kept in stock.

on sale Saturday and next week. These are all of the better grades, slightly dusty because of exposure from display. Will be sold at one third off. Nearly all only one pair of a kind, but some

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Butterick Patterns, Fashion Sheets and Delineator ready Monday.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up	\$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND	\$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS	\$ 475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS	
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT	
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.	
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON	
HALF-YEARLY.	

FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

ALBERT COLLEGE,

Ontario.

Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and short hand reporters.

\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand is constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship.

Students may enter at any time.

Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D. Belleville, Ont.

WOOD WANTED

—at—

Symington's Evaporator

At Once.

—Also—

Good Peeling Apples, on and after

September 20th.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situated on the corner Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar. Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,
Office of this Paper.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS AGENT to represent the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in Napanee. Apply by letter to A. KENNEDY, Supt., 114 Brock Street, Kingston, Ont.

W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.

P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

FOR SALE—That comfortable home with two lots, on Adelphi street, Napanee, the property of Mrs. Allingham. Fruit trees and good water on the premises. For full particulars apply to HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE. Napanee, Sept. 20th, 1904. 41ep

FARM FOR RENT—The Vanslyck farm to lease for a term of 3 or 5 years, in the Village of Bath, better known as the R. Davy farm. This farm consists of less than 10 and 10 containing 200 acres, to be the same more or less, and is at present in a good state of cultivation and having nearly nine miles of underdraining is more valuable than it would otherwise be to a tenant. Anyone wishing to rent will do well to look after this chance as there are few such chances to get so good a farm, and being situated as it is close by a good school and convenient to grain market and other conveniences almost too numerous to mention makes it a very desirable location.

For terms apply to F. VANSLYCK, Morven, Ernestown, Lennox County, 40

VOTERS' LIST.

Municipality of Town of Napanee, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant of said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office, at Napanee, on Monday 3rd October, 1904, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

J. E. HEIRING,
Clerk of the Municipality, Napanee
Dated at Napanee, October 3rd, 1904.

VOTERS' LIST, 1904.
Municipality of the Township of Sheffield County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant of said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office, at Tamworth, on the 1st Sept., A. D., 1904, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Jas. Aylesworth,
Clerk of said Municipality
Dated at Tamworth, Sept. 1st, 1904.

A. S. Kimmerly pays 15c per dozen for fresh eggs. Buy Five Roses Flour every hundred will make 37 four pound loaves bread, best in the world. Our celebrated 25c tea has no equal.



NEWBURGH.

At what was known as the Red Building Newburgh Road, John S. C. Shorey was born October 25th, 1836. When he was a year and a half old his father moved to Napanee. Here the subject of this sketch spent his boyhood days. When nineteen years of age, shortly after the death of his father, he came to Newburgh and learned the carpenter trade with Edward Jones. In August, 1869, he was employed by the late D. B. Stickney, for whom he worked until the latter's death, covering a lapse of thirty years of continuous service. When the business was taken over by Mr. Stickney's son, E. W., the late Mr. Shorey continued in his employ until 1902. In 1860 he married Miss S. E. Deroche. Nine children blessed the union, seven of whom are still living; Mrs. T. D. Sciver, Newburgh, Mrs. Jas. Benn, Richmond; Misses Clara and Emma, at home; P. D. Shorey, W. D. M. Shorey, Newburgh; and J. E. at Canfield. About two years ago he showed signs of failing health; in January he became worse; Dr. Beaman pronouncing the disease anemia. From a severe attack at Easter he rallied for a time, but then gradually grew worse. He had been confined to his bed for the last two months until death ended his sufferings on Sunday last, Oct. 9th, 1904. In religion he was a Methodist, in politics a staunch liberal. The funeral took place on Tuesday at the Methodist church, a large concourse of friends gathering to pay their last respects to an esteemed citizen.

Rev. J. F. Mears preached on "The Pilgrimage of Life." The choir sang "Rock of Ages" as an anthem. The pall-bearers were his three sons, Paschal, Edward and William, his son-in-law, T. D. Scriver and James Benn, and his nephews. Hiram Keech, the liberal candidate for Lennox and Addington, addressed a very enthusiastic meeting in Finkle's Hall on Tuesday evening.

Several Electric lights on our streets are not in working order. The council should see to it at once, as all the lights are needed on a dark night. Several pieces of sidewalk also need repairing. F. G. Miller and Harold Ryan attended the Jessie MacMachlan concert in Napanee on Tuesday evening.

We are pleased to report that Thomas Winters' baby is getting better.

Mrs. Alfred Sutton is ill at Sutton's. At last reports she was much better.

William Shorey, brother of J. J. Shorey of this village leaves this morning for California.

Mrs. Hooper, Napanee, spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. G. B. Thompson.

A fire was very narrowly averted on Friday evening at Dr. Beaman's. An electric lamp was left lit, against a pillow in a bedroom. The heat from the lamp caused the pillow to burn. The smoke attracted the attention of one of the family and a search was made for the burning material.

Romeo and Juliet

Special Electric Effects.

Scenery, Properties, etc., carried complete for the entire 6 Acts.

Magnificent and Historically Correct Costumes. An adequate Acting Company

Daily Globe

Special Election Offer
Two Months for 25c

Daily Mail

Special Election Offer
Two Months for 25c

MORVEN.

Mrs. R. Gibson, who has been ailing all summer is somewhat improved.

Hay and grain are being shipped quite plentifully at the station.

The Echardt family gave an entertainment in the White church one night last week to the satisfaction of all.

Mrs. Lofferty has sold her farm to Mr. Tompkins, Newboro.

Visitors:—Mr. and Mrs. A. Miller, Millhaven, at J. A. Bell's, on Sunday; A. Charlton and wife, Harrowsmith, visited his brother-in-law, E. R. Hicks, a couple of days last week.

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

DA—FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14th, 1904

PERSONALS

Mrs. F. S. Wartman, Colebrooke, was in town Tuesday and was a caller at this office.

Mrs. Nixon, who rooms with Mr. and Mrs. Mooney, Mill street, suffered a stroke of paralysis on Saturday evening. Since then two more have followed and her life is despaired of.

Mrs. Swain, Barriefield, is in town visiting her sister Mrs. Nixon.

W. H. Steel, of the Dominion bank, left Saturday night for Toronto, where he has been transferred. William Paxton, who was so popular a junior in Napanee a few months ago comes back to fill the same position.

Mrs. Geo. Grieve has returned home after a three months' visit with relatives in Winnipeg and vicinity.

Miss Markie Grieve left to-day to visit in Almont, the guest of J. K. Darling and family.

Wm. Naylor, of Canifton, was in town a couple of days this week, the guest of his son, F. B. Naylor. He returned home on Thursday.

The marriage of Miss Rosa Alma Jackson, daughter of M. C. Jackson, and Cline Browne, both formerly of Napanee, was solemnized at the Brushton M. E. church, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Wednesday, September 28th. The happy couple have many friends in Napanee who extend congratulations.

Miss Emma Sampson was confined to her home several days this week with a severe cold.

William Dunham is expected home this week from the Klondyke. He is on his way out via San Francisco and will spend the winter with his father and sisters in town.

Frank Perry is quite ill at his home, Thomas street. He contracted a severe cold a couple of weeks ago which has threatened to develop into pneumonia.

Dr. John Gilpin, nephew of Dr. E. Ming, lies very ill of typhoid fever in the hospital at Ann Arbor, Mich. His many friends in Napanee will be pleased to hear of his speedy recovery.

Miss Annie Morden, of Chicago, who has been spending the past two weeks in Deseronto, will leave to-day for her home. She will be accompanied by Miss Lottie Morden, as far as Toronto.

Mr. Geo. Saunders will spend Sunday in Kingston.

Mr. R. Irvine is spending the week with his family, Centre street.

Mrs. Luman Sherwood and little son, Toronto, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sherwood, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Andrews, New York, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. G. C. T. Ward, last week.

Hugh Hill returned last week from a month's visit in the west. He went as far as Lloydminster, N. W. T., 150 miles west of Saskatoon, where his brother, Dr. John T. Hill, is practising.

Mr. Melville Nixon is in town, being called home by the illness of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller and son Miles, are at St. Louis, taking in the fair.

Miss Nellie Dunning and Master Henry Dunning have returned to their home, 8 Hall Place, Clinton Square, Albany, N. Y., after spending the summer at Richmond farm, near Napanee.

Mrs. A. W. Blight and daughter, Marjorie, Toronto, are in town for a month's visit with her sister, Mrs. Geo. A. Thompson.

GAS EXPLOSION.

FOUR PERSONS INJURED.

And Building Badly Wrecked—The Fire Which Was Created Quickly Extinguished By The Firemen.

Saturday morning about 11:30 o'clock the people in the vicinity of the Campbell House were startled by a terrific explosion, which injured four people and wrecked that part of the building in which the explosion occurred.

Mr. Thos. Anderson and Mr. Geo. Mabbett were engaged in putting fresh carbide in the acetylene gas machine. The carbide is put in at the top and they neglected closing the water valves. As soon as the carbide came in contact with the water gas was generated, and the room was soon full of gas. Directly over head was the laundry room and it is thought some of the gas escaped into this room, and coming in contact with the heat from the stove, caused the explosion.

An eye witness, who was within one hundred yards of the building when the explosion occurred, says the roof of the building was blown up about a foot and a half. The interior of the room and laundry room was completely wrecked.

Assistance was quickly at hand and Mabbett and Anderson extricated from the ruins. Mabbett was badly burned about the face and neck, as was also his hands.

Mr. Anderson was not so fortunate. Every part of his body which was exposed was burned. Quite large pieces were blown out of his clothes, and his clothing set on fire. Before it could be extinguished his back and legs were badly burned. He also received a nasty scalp wound.

Medical assistance was quickly summoned and their injuries attended to.

Mr. Mabbet was able to go out to his home in Richmond on Sunday, but Mr. Anderson is still in bed at the hotel, but is getting along nicely, and no doubt will soon be able to be around again. In the laundry room at the time was Mrs. Philip Hearns and her young daughter, and Cassie, the young daughter of Mr. John Hearns.

When the explosion occurred, Mrs. Hearns, who was near her daughter, gave her a shove and pushed her through the door into another room, and the child escaped injury. Mrs. Hearns herself was blown up to the ceiling and fell back among the debris considerably bruised.

She was conveyed to her home and given medical attendance. Although badly bruised her injuries were not serious and she will soon be able to be around again.

Cassie Hearns besides being very badly burned about the hands and arms, had a nasty wound in one side of her nose. She was conveyed to Hooper's drug store where her injuries were attended to after which she was taken to her home.

The wrecked building took fire, but the firemen who were quickly on the scene soon extinguished the blaze.

It was through no defect in the gas plant that the explosion occurred, but rather through the handling of it by inexperienced hands. But nevertheless Mr. Welsh has had the plant taken out and will not use it anymore. Mr. Welsh usually looked after it himself but on Saturday morning he was ill, and consequently had to entrust it to others. It is estimated the damage will be in the neighborhood of \$500.

Much sympathy is expressed for the injured, and yet everyone is thankful that it was not more serious.

THE BEST.....

OYSTERS

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

CAMPAIGN NOTES

Register! Register!

ARE YOU A VOTER?

If you are not a householder you must register. Even if you are a householder it behoves you to see that your name is on the list, as errors are liable to occur. You can get any necessary information at the liberal rooms.

Registration takes place at the Council chamber, in the town hall, in the town of Napanee, on Friday and Saturday, October 14th and 15th. On the 14th the sittings open at 10 o'clock and remain open until 6 p.m. with the exception of an intermission from 1 to 2 o'clock. On the 15th the sittings commence at the same hour, and remain open until 9 o'clock in the evening with intermissions from 6 until 7:30 p.m. If you have to register to secure a vote and cannot leave your work, go and register between the hours of 12 and 1, and when election day comes be sure and remember who made it possible for you to vote, and vote for the continuance of the Laurier administration.

LIBERALS WILL WIN.

The result is not difficult to forecast—the Laurier Government will be returned by a majority at least equal to that it has in the present parliament. The reports from all the provinces show the liberal strength increasing and confident expressions of opinion of gains of seats. The removal of the gerrymander in Ontario will restore to the liberal column many constituencies "lost awhile" through the infamous carving up of the counties, and among them will be found the name of Lennox, with Mr. Keech as its representative.

A full line of axes, helves, saw horses, buck saws, hand saws. Cheap at GREY LION HARDWARE.

This week the nights have been unusually dark and the electric lights have been out. They come in quite handy on moonlight nights. Residents from the outskirts did their shopping on Saturday evening with lanterns. There is no question about it, we have the best system of lighting, and "all we have to pay is \$125 a month." If the lights were never on at all the company would be winners by \$5 a month, as the council only deduct \$4 per night when the lights are not lit.



Dunning have returned to their home, 8 Hall Place, Clinton Square, Albany, N.Y., after spending the summer at Richmond farm, near Napane.

Mrs. A. W. Blight and daughter, Marjorie, Toronto, are in town for a month's visit with her sister, Mrs. Geo. A. Thompson.

Mrs. H. T. Huffman left on Wednesday for Seattle after spending the summer with her mother Mrs. Fralick, and her sister, Mrs. John Anderson. She was accompanied on the trip by Miss Nettie Huff as far as Chicago, who is enroute to San Francisco.

Mrs. J. R. Rowe, spending the last two weeks with friends in Belleville, return ed to town on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Herrington returned from Kingston hospital on Wednesday much improved in health.

We are pleased to see Mr. Walter Boyes around again after an attack of Typhoid fever.

Mrs. Harvey Vankoughnett, Toronto, is spending the week in town.

The Misses Pollard returned from their summer home on Glen Island this week.

Mr. Robert Saul returned from Winnipeg on Thursday.

Congratulations are extended to H.M.P. Deroche, eldest son of H.M. Deroche, K.C. in being called to the bar at Toronto recently. He is now a full-fledged lawyer and will practice his profession at Napane in company with his father.

Mr. Geo. Nixon, Beaverton, is in town being called home by the illness of his mother.

Mrs. Harry Bott, left for her home in Chicago, on Thursday.

Mrs. Gray, Blind River, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W.A. Oliver, Slash road.

Mr. Jas. Young left on Thursday, for St. Louis.

Messrs. W. Robinson and Geo. Gibbard, and Misses Blanche Gibbard and Blanche Macdule left for St. Louis, on Tuesday.

Mr. Freeman Martin who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. Breeze, Forest Mills, returned to his home at Cleveland, last week.

Miss Lulu O'Brien, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O'Brien is very low with consumption, and no hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Edward Jenkins of Collinsville, Cal., is renewing acquaintances in this section after an absence of thirty-five years. He is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Grieve.

Mrs. Conger, mother of Mr. John Conger, had the misfortune to stumble and break her hip.

BIRTHS.

Rowse—On Oct. 5th, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Mark R. Rowse, Bath.

Wales—At Napane on Thursday Oct. 13th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Wales a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Miller—Stone—By Rev. J. R. Real, on Tuesday, October, 11th, 1904, at the Western Methodist parsonage, Mr. Irwin W. Miller, of Millhaven, to Miss Carrie A., daughter of Mr. Robert Stone, of Ernest town.

Jackson—Winters—At the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Richard Duke, on the 5th inst., Maggie Anetta, daughter of the late Samuel Winters, to William Edwin, son of Irvine Sanford Jackson, all of the Township of Richmond.

Osborne—Calver—At the Eastern parsonage, Napane, Monday, October 10th, 1904, Mr. John N. Osborne, of Napane, to Miss Martha Calver of Bath.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you at The Plaza A. WILLIS.

Lanterns of all kinds, pictures for lanterns lamp chimneys, paraffin, wicks, and coal oil 20c and 35c gal. See our celebrated lanterns to put on buggy dashes at WALES' GREY LION HARDWARE.

to entrust it to others. It is estimated the damage will be in the neighborhood of \$500.

Much sympathy is expressed for the injured, and yet everyone is thankful that it was not more serious.

LAMPS BURNERS, CHIMNEYS, LANTERNS. —at—

THE MEDICAL HALL Fred L. Hooper.

IN MEMORIAM.

Ephraim Wagar, who died at the residence of his son Michael, at the age of eighty-nine years, two months and three days was a son of William Wagar, who came to Canada at the time of the Revolutionary War, from the United States, and settled on the farm which is yet the old Wagar homestead. He died at the age of 104. Ephraim is the last of a family of fourteen, who also lived to a good old age. A very remarkable thing to say he lived under five different rulers: he was born in 1815, when King George III. reigned, next was George IV., William IV., Queen Victoria, Edward VII. He had a good memory and could recall a great many incidents of his boyhood days which were very interesting to hear. He was always a strong and hearty man, never requiring the service of a doctor until his last illness which occurred about two months ago.

He married Hannah, daughter of Stephen Card, of the township of Camden, who died seven years ago. They raised a family of eight boys and one girl, namely: Henry Charles and Lester of Napane; John, of Rowland, Man., and Dr. E. N. Wagar, of Bijou Hills, South Dakota, and Mary, wife of William Benn of Morven, and Michael, who is reeve of the township. Robert and William died a few years ago. He also leaves thirty-six grand-children, and thirty-eight great grand-children, all living. In politics he was a liberal. Although not connected with any church, he was a firm believer in Christ, and spent a great many of his later days in reading the Bible. The funeral service was conducted at the house by the Rev. Mr. Caldwell, Presbyterian minister of Bath, assisted by Rev. Mr. M. Thomas, Methodist minister of Conway, on Monday, October 3rd. Afterwards the body was placed in the vault, a large number attending to pay their last tribute of respect. The friends have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

YARKER.

William Wagar, section foreman here, is putting the road bed in the yard here in the shape.

G. Freeman, killed at Tweed, lived in Yarker for a number of years. He left here with his parents for Norwood. His remains were interred at Harrowsmith. William Fry, Norwood, gave us a call.

The boys and girls of Yarker, will have a jubilee Hallowe'en night.

Peter Vanlunen is still confined to his home.

A. W. Benjamin has moved his family back from Gydenham.

Miss F. Malta, Arnprior, is at A. W. Benjamin's.

The masons have the stonework of dry kilns and boiler-room about completed, the building will be eighty-eight feet long.

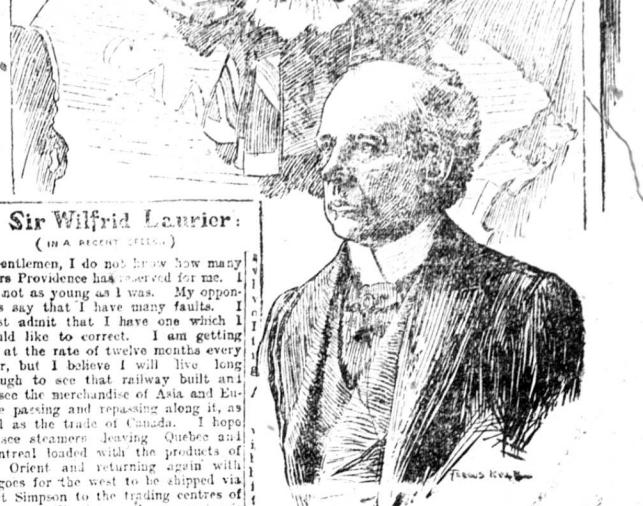
Election talk is very quiet here. Mr. Wilson held a meeting here last week, and Mr. Keech holds one here this week.

John Winter, Strathcona, was home Sunday.

M. Cambridge left for Norwood on business.

Mrs. F. Flynn and P. Marion, Auburn, N.Y.; Miss Jane Marion, Syracuse, N.Y.; and T. Marion, of Buffalo, N.Y., were home to attend the funeral of their father.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Fletcher



Sir Wilfrid Laurier:
(in a recent sketch)

Gentlemen, I do not know how many years Providence has reserved for me. I am not as young as I was. My opponents say that I have many faults. I must admit that I have one which I would like to correct. I am getting old at the rate of twelve months every year, but I believe I will live long enough to see that railway built and to see the merchandise of Asia and Europe passing and repassing along it, as well as the trade of Canada. I hope to see steamers leaving Quebec and Montreal loaded with the products of the Orient and returning again with cargoes for the west to be shipped via Port Simpson to the trading centres of the east. The future of our country is immense. It ever I had confidence in my country, and God knows I always did, if ever I had faith in my own country, it is since I began to study this plan for the new railway.

ALL WORK FOR KEECH.

Remember that a vote for Keech is a vote for the continuance of the good times that have followed the accession of the liberal party to power.

Mr. Borden says he will speak "till he drops." The date of the drop is November 3rd.

The people of Canada are not any more anxious for ownership of Mr. Borden than for ownership of the railway.

"Canada first; always Canada," is Sir Wilfrid Laurier's motto. It is one that very liberal in the country is willing to adopt.

Which is the better, high prosperity, with a moderate tariff, or high protection without prosperity? Hadn't we better hold what we have? Hadn't we better.

Young man, don't fail to register, and vote for Laurier. His is a young man's government, imbued with confidence in the country, and fired with determination to make it one of the greatest on earth.

Would Mr. Borden lease or operate the transcontinental line? He cannot be in favor of both, and he cannot have very definite ideas if he has not considered and decided between the two. He is trifling.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier wears well. In the eight years in which he has been at the head of affairs, his opponents have never been able to put him in a false position, or in a bad light. He stands now where he did in 1896, on the solid ground of national unity and British institutions.

DESMOND.

Threshing is about over in this vicinity and potato digging has commenced. Some have complained of their potatoes rotting.

Rev. Mr. Allen preached a very impressive sermon Sunday last. He will still continue revival services this coming week.

P. J. Switzer and son, Blake, who have spent the past month in the North-west, returned home last week and bring very unfavorable reports from there.

Miss Emma Youmans and brother spent Sunday last at Mrs. J. McDonald's.

A number of friends gathered at the home of A. P. Bell on Thursday evening to bid farewell to his daughter, Apelia, who left on Friday with her uncle, Edward F. Bell, for Los Angeles, California, where she will spend the winter for her health. We hope her trip will bring her back to us again with renewed health and vigor.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Switzer spent Sunday at Yarker.

John Paisley met with quite an accident one evening last week. He was ascending the stairs when his foot caught in a sharp turn in the stairs. He fell to the bottom, fracturing one of his ribs and bruising his face quite badly.

Aluminum Paint for stove pipes. Won't turn yellow or burn off, 25c. at The Red Cross Drug Store. T. B. WALLACE.



WILSON & BRO.,

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.

All the Newest Games

—at—

Pollard's Bookstore

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XV.

David Steel followed his guide with the feelings of the man who has given himself over to circumstances. There was a savour of nightmare about the whole thing that appealed distinctly to his imagination. The darkness, the strange situation, the vivid streaks of the crimson blinds—the crimson blind that seemed an integral part of the mystery—all served to stimulate him. The tragic note was deepened by the whine and howling of the dogs.

"There is a man over there," David whispered.

"A man who is going to stay there," Enid said, with grim satisfaction. "It is virtually necessary that Mr. Reginald Henson should not be disturbed. The dogs have a foolish weakness for his society. So long as he shows no signs of boredom he is safe."

David smiled with a vague grasp of the situation. Apparently the cue was to be surprised at noting that he saw about the House of the Silent Sorrow. The name of Reginald Henson was more or less familiar to him as that of a man who stood high in public estimation. But the bitter contempt in his companion's voice suggested that there was another side to the man's character.

"I hope you are not asking me to do anything wrong," David murmured.

"I am absolutely certain of it," the girl said. "It is a case of the end justifying the means; and if ever the end justified the means, it does in this case." Besides—"

Enid Henson hesitated. David's quick perception prompted him.

"Besides, it is my suggestion," he said. "When I had the pleasure of seeing you before—"

"Pardon me, you have never had the pleasure of seeing me before."

"Ah, you would make an excellent Parliamentary fencer. I bow to your correction and admit that I have never seen you before. But your voice reminds me of a voice I heard very recently under remarkable circumstances. It was my good fortune to help a lady in distress a little time back. If she had told me more I might have aided her still further. As it is, her reticence has landed me into serious trouble."

Enid grasped the speaker's arm convulsively.

"I am deeply sorry to hear it," she whispered. "Perhaps the lady in question was reticent for your sake. Perhaps she had confided more thoroughly in good men before. And suppose those good men had disappeared?"

"In other words, that they had been murdered. Who by?"

There was a snarl from one of the hounds hard by, and a deep, angry curse from Henson. Enid pointed solemnly in his direction. No words of hers would have been so thrilling and eloquent. David strode along without further questions on that head.

"But there is one thing that you must tell me," he said, as they stood together in the porch. "Is the first part of my advice going to be carried out?"

"Yes. That is why you are here now. Stay here one moment whilst I get you pencil and paper. There! Now will you please write what I suggest? Dr. Bell is with my sister.

noted the vacant glance of his colleague.

The white figure on the bed lay perfectly motionless. It was the figure of a young and exceedingly beautiful girl, beauty heightened and accentuated by the dead-white pallor of her features. Still the face looked resolute and the exquisitely chiselled lips were firm.

"Albumen," Bell muttered. "What fiend's game is this? I wonder if that scoundrel—but, no. In that case there would be no object in concealing my presence here. I wonder—"

He paused and touched the pure white brow with his fingers. At the same moment Enid came into the room. She panted like one who has run fast and far.

"Well," she whispered, "is she better, better—or—Hathery, read this."

The last words were so low that Bell hardly heard them. He shot a swift glance at his colleague before he opened the paper. One look and he had mastered the contents. Then the swift glance was directed from Walker to the girl standing there looking at Bell with a world of passionate entreaty and longing in her eyes.

"It is your sister who lies there," Bell whispered, meaningly, "and yet you—"

He paused, and Enid nodded. There was evidently a great struggle going on in Bell's mind. He was grappling with something that lie only partially understood, but he did know perfectly well that he was being asked to do something absolutely wrong and that he was going to yield for the sake of the girl he loved.

He rose abruptly from the bedside and crossed over to Walker.

"You are perfectly correct," he said. "At this rate—at this rate the patient cannot possibly last till the morning. It is quite hopeless."

Walker smiled feebly.

"It is a melancholy satisfaction to have my opinion confirmed," he said. "Miss Henson, if you will get Williams to see me as far as the lodges. It is so late that—er—"

Williams came at length, and the little doctor departed. Enid fairly cowered before the blazing, searching look that Bell turned upon her. She fell to plucking the bedclothes nervously.

"What does it mean?" he asked, hoarsely. "What fiend's plaything are you meddling with? Don't you know that if that girl dies it will be murder?"

It was only for your sake that I didn't speak my mind before the fool who has just gone. He has seen murder done under his eyes for days, and he is ready to give a certificate of the cause of death. And the strange thing is that in the ordinary way he would be quite justified in doing so."

"Chris is not going to die; at least, not in that way," Enid whispered, hoarsely.

"Then leave her alone. No more drugs, no medicine even. Give Nature a chance. Thank Heaven, the girl has a perfect constitution."

"Chris is not going to die," Enid repeated, doggedly; "but the certificate will be given, all the same. Oh, Hathery, you must trust me—trust me as you have never done before. Look at me, study me. Did you ever know me to do a mean or dis honorable thing?"

average price, this accounts for further loss on seventeen million sheep of \$2,125,000, bringing the total loss so far to \$4,085,000. But that does not end the indictment against the jackal.

"The kraaling system has reduced the dropping of lambs from 90 per cent to 60 per cent, and Mr. Rubidge estimated the loss on twenty-five million sheep from this cause at \$2,250,000—or, say, about \$1,250,000 on seventeen million—bringing the figure of annual loss up to \$5,285,000. Now in 1902, the colony exported wool to the value of \$9,651,135—so that the loss caused by the jackal, according to the estimate of a practical farmer, who speaks from facts, amounts to over one-half of the total export of wool.

"When we remember that wool is our staple article, it will be admitted that if this industry suffers annually a loss amounting to one-half its export value the matter is one for the most serious consideration of parliament."

GLASS-BOTTOMED BOATS.

How They May be Utilized for Saving Life.

The writer recently met a gentleman who had spent many years of his life along the Pacific coast, and during the conversation he referred to the glass-bottomed boats which are in constant use there at the various ocean resorts. He stated that they had been instrumental in saving hundreds of lives, and that if one or two were stationed at every seaside resort in England and on the Continent the number of drowning fatalities would be greatly lessened.

"These boats," he said, "are simply built and very inexpensive. In build the boat is similar to an ordinary craft, with the exception that at the bottom a square of glass takes the place of the timber, and through this everything in the water is discernable to a great depth. I have been present on innumerable occasions when a glass-bottomed boat has been the means of indicating the exact spot where a bather has sunk, and thus enabled a diver to bring up the body without delay. Then, when prompt measures have been taken and resuscitation exercises applied, the life has been saved."

"I remember one instance last summer when a small boy who was rowing about in one of these glass-bottomed boats was the means of saving a child's life. It was on the Mississippi, and a youngster had fallen off a pleasure steamer. The child threw up his arms, was carried down the stream for about twenty feet, and then disappeared. A number of small boats put off from shore while the steamer was 'hove to,' but the precious seconds passed, and no one seemed able to locate the spot where

THE CHILD HAD SUNK.

"Then a young lad came along in a glass-bottomed boat and almost immediately shouted out that he could see the body through the floor of his craft. Several young men from the steamer had jumped in the river to see if they could rescue the child, and when the spot was pointed out by the lad one of them instantly dived and returned to the surface with the apparently lifeless body. Restoratives were applied, and after half an hour consciousness returned, and the child subsequently recovered. In this instance, as in dozens of others I could mention, the glass-bottomed boat was the means of saving a life."

"Objection, of course, may be raised against employing so brittle a substance as glass for the bottom of a boat, but there is absolutely no danger of accident if the proper material be employed. The glass should be at least half an inch thick and of

A Geisha's Love....

L.

"Why art thou sad, oh, lotus-blossom?" asked Mr. Samuel Harkness.

"Because of what thou hast told me," said O-Hana San, the Geisha.

"That I must leave thee? Oh, tush little one! That was not spoken like one in whose heart burns the flame of the Yamato Damashii—the spirit of old Japan—of which thou hast so often boasted to me. I am but an I-gin San—a Mr. Foreigner, that is all."

"I know well that thou art a foreigner, and that I am a daughter of Old Japan; but I am sad, it should not be; but so it is, and I would almost that thou wert a believer in the custom of my country—the joshi."

"And what is that, oh, fairy-flower? The I-gin San are not altogether too well posted in the customs of your estimable country."

"It is the custom which decrees that those whose love is hopeless shall die in each other's arms."

"The deuce it is!" said Mr. Samuel Harkness. "But this is foolishness a little one. We do not wish to die you and I. We are young. Let us not be melancholy, pretty chrysanthemum; let us talk of other things. Whither goest thou to-night?"

"I go to help to entertain the guests of the Marquis Kinoshita. They are met to-night to celebrate our glorious victories."

Harkness started. He had heard of the marquis—as, indeed, who has not heard of the man who is so deep in the confidence of the Mikado, and in whose voice is so powerful in the councils of war? He was silent for some time; he gnawed his golden moustache. Then he raised his eyes to those of the pretty, pensive Geisha.

"Wouldst thou like to come with me to my country in the great West, O Hana San?"

When she looked at him her eyes were swimming with tears.

"Thou knowest," she said simply.

"If thou wilt help thy servant, I will take thee."

"How can I, poor singing-girl, help thee?"

"Thou hast the private ear of the great Marquis Kinoshita?"

She flushed.

"Thou knowest that I hate him as I love thee," she said simply. "But it is true that he allows me to pour wine for him."

"Then after to-night's banquet wilt thou slip a tablet which I shall give thee into his wine? It will but make him sleep. Then will I enter, and thy task shall be done. Come, Hana, I will give thee many thousands of yen if thou wilt do this for me!"

In stark justice to Mr. Samuel Harkness, it must be said that the course he was now proposing was distasteful to him in the extreme. But he was desperate. He had built such bright hopes on this war; it was to be the foundation of a career of journalistic glory which would number him among the elect, who could treat editors cavalierly, if he so chose, and he had had such a bitter awakening.

Shut up with his scribbling brethren like a tiger cub in a cage, there was absolutely no opportunity even of keeping his paper supplied with news, let alone of scoring over other correspondents; and, crowning misfortune of all, a cablegram of his had been kept back without his being notified, whereas others containing

in the porch. Is the part of my advice going to be carried out?"

"Yes. That is why you are here now. Stay here one moment whilst I get you pencil and paper. There! Now will you please write what I suggest? Dr. Bell is with my sister. At least, I suppose he is with her, as Dr. Walker desired to have his opinion. My sister is dying—dying, you understand."

Enid's voice had sunk to a passionate whisper. The hand that she laid on David's shoulder was trembling strangely. At that moment he would have done anything for her. A shaft of light filtered from the hall into the porch, and lit up the paper that the girl thrust upon Steel.

"Now write," she commanded. "Ask no questions, but write what I ask, and trust me implicitly."

David nodded. After all, he reflected, he could not possibly get himself into a worse mess than he was in already. And he felt that he could trust the girl by his side. Her beauty, her earnestness, and her obvious sincerity touched him.

"Write," Enid whispered. "Say, 'See nothing and notice nothing, I implore you. Only agree with everything that Dr. Walker says, and leave the room as quickly as possible!' Now sign your name. We can go into the drawing-room and wait till Dr. Bell comes down. You are merely a friend of his. I will see that he has this paper at once."

Enid led the way into the drawing-room. She gave no reasons for the weird strangeness of the place, it was no time for explanations. As for Steel, he gazed around him in fascinated astonishment. A novelist ever on the look-out for new scenes and backgrounds, the aspect of the room fascinated him. He saw the dust rising in clouds, he saw the flowers, he noted the overturned table obviously untouched and neglected for years, and he wondered. Then he heard the babel of discordant voices overhead. What a sad noise it was and how dominant was the note of tragedy.

Meanwhile, with no suspicion of the path he was treading, Bell had gone upstairs. He came at length to the door of the room where the sick girl lay. There was a subdued light inside and the faint suggestion of illness that clings to the chamber of the sufferer. Bell caught a glimpse of a white figure lying motionless in bed. It was years now since he had acted thus in a professional capacity, but the old quietness and caution came back by instinct. As he would have entered Margaret Henson came out and closed the door.

"You are not going in there," she said. "No, no. Everything of mine you touch you blight and wither. If the girl is to die, let her die in peace."

She would have raised her voice high, but a lightning glance from Bell quieted her. It was not exactly madness that he had to deal with, and he knew it. The woman required firm, quiet treatment. Dr. Walker stood alongside, anxious and nervous. The man with the quiet practice of the well-to-do doctor was not used to scenes of this kind.

"You have something to conceal," Bell said sternly. "Open the door."

"Really, my dear sir," Walker said, fussily. "Really, I fancy that under the circumstances—"

"You don't understand this kind of case," Bell interrupted. "I do." Walker dropped aside with a muttered apology. Bell approached the figure in the doorway and whispered a few words rapidly in her ear. The effect was electrical. The figure seemed to wilt and shrivel up, all the power and resistance had gone. She stepped aside, moaning and wringing her hands. She babbled of strange things; the old, faraway look came into her eyes again.

Without a word of comment or sign of triumph Bell entered the sick room. Then he raised his head and sniffed the heavy atmosphere as an eager hound might have done. A quick, sharp question rose to his lips only to be instantly suppressed as he

repeated, doggedly; "but the certificate will be given, all the same. Oh, Hatherly, you must trust me—trust me as you have never done before. Look at me, study me. Did you ever know me to do a mean or dis-honorable thing?"

They were down in the drawing-room again; David waiting, with a strange sense of embarrassment under Margaret Henson's distant eyes; indeed, it was probable that she had never noticed him at all. All the same she turned eagerly to Bell.

"Tell me the worst," she cried. "Tell me all there is to know."

"Your niece's sufferings are over," Bell said, gravely; "I have no more to tell you."

A profound silence followed, broken presently by angry voices outside. Then Williams looked in at the door and beckoned Enid to him. His face was wreathed in an uneasy grin.

"Mr. Henson has got away," he said. "Bless if I can say how. And the dogs have rolled him about, and tore his clothes, and made such a picture of him as you never saw. And a sweet temper he's in!"

"Where is he now?" Enid asked. "There are people here he must not see."

"Well, he came back through the study window, swearing dreadful for so respectable a gentleman. And he went right up to his room, after ordering whisky and soda-water."

Enid flew back to the drawing-room. Not a moment was to be lost. At any hazard Reginald Henson must be kept in ignorance of the presence of strangers. A minute later, and the darkness of the night had swallowed them up. Williams fastened the lodge-gates behind them, and they turned their faces in the direction of Rottingdean Road.

"strange night's work," David said, presently.

"Ay, but pregnant with result," Bell answered. "There was a stern, exulting ring in his voice. "There is much to do and much danger to be faced, but we are on the right track at last. But why did you send me that note just now?"

David smiled as he lighted a cigarette.

"It is part of the scheme," he said. "Part of my scheme, you understand. But, principally, I sent you the note because Miss Enid asked me to."

(To be Continued.)

CAPE JACKALS.

Yearly Loss Traceable to These Animals \$7,500,000.

During a discussion of jackals in the Cape House of Assembly recently, Mr. Rubidge gave figures based on intelligent and recorded observation of the depredations caused by jackals. In one year the losses caused to his stock amounted to ten per cent. Estimating on a basis of twenty-five million sheep and goats, the number of flocks in 1895, he worked gradually up to a yearly loss of \$7,500,000 directly traceable to jackals.

Mr. Garlick called attention to the fact that the present estimate of the flocks of sheep and goats stood at seventeen million, and that number as a basis, The Cape Argus works as follows upon Mr. Rubidge's figures:

"Allowing for a loss of five per cent. instead of ten, the annual destruction of the small stock would be eight hundred and fifty thousand, equal at \$1.25 per head to \$1,060,000, and at \$1 each for the loss of wool or hair to \$850,000, or, altogether, \$1,910,000. That is the first item in the tale of destruction. Next there came the estimate of loss caused to the veldt and to the flocks by the kraaling system. If there were no jackals the flocks would run free at night, with a great advantage in the manuring of the veldt and an increased value in the quality of the wool.

Mr. Rubidge estimated the loss from the enforced kraaling at a pound weight of wool or hair per animal and, taking 12 cents as the

objection, of course, may be raised against employing so brittle a substance as glass for the bottom of a boat, but there is absolutely no danger of accident if the proper material be employed. The glass should be at least half an inch thick and of the finest quality, while the amount of space covered should be about a third that of the boat's floor. When not required for observation purposes the glass would be covered with a movable wooden flooring, just as in any ordinary row-boat which is furnished with a false bottom, intended to keep the boat dry. In this way there would be no chance of an excited passenger putting his foot through the glass and sinking the vessel. Of course, in some cases the water would not be sufficiently clear to see to any great depth, but this, especially in summer, does not often happen."

ENGLAND'S LATEST.

One Vicar Forbids the Hatless to Enter Church.

"Judge in yourselves; is it comely that a woman pray unto God uncoveted?" (I. Cor. ii. 13).

The no-hat movement, which commenced somewhat unobtrusively in Newquay, Cornwall, England, last year, has so asserted itself this season as to threaten the extinction of the craft of hatters and milliners.

All ranks and ages, mainly among the visitors, have adopted it. Men with bald heads and men with luxuriant locks are among its devotees, and ladies, regardless of tangled tresses and disordered fringes, appear without head-gear.

Anticipating the appearance of hatless ladies in his church, and regarding such an act as irreverent, the Vicar of Crantock, whose church lies about a mile from Newquay across the Gannel, issued a printed circular which was posted in the porch and distributed. This bore a request that ladies who walk with uncovered heads will not forget the universal Christian custom which prohibits their so entering the house of God. They must please use some simple head covering or kerchief while within the church, or refrain from entering it."

The vicar further remarked that "this is no more than to ask men to uncover on entering God's house, which is happily unnecessary," and appealed to all reverently-minded visitors to see that the requests are not disregarded.

On Sunday evening last a lady was daring enough to enter the church during the service and make her way to a front seat, carrying a specimen of artistic millinery in her hand. She was courteously requested by the verger to place it on her head. This is the only instance in which the direction has been disregarded.

In all weathers and winds, the hatless brigade still increases and multiplies at Newquay. In other places, however, lady enthusiasts are attending divine service with uncovered heads without let or hindrance. At Cardiff, and even in the remote village of Wooberry, Herefordshire, the practice has become comparatively common.

BLOODIER THAN LIAO-YANG.

It remains clear that Liao-Yang, instead of being the bloodiest battle of modern times, was nothing of the kind. The total losses, positively and relatively, were less than those in several other battles, including some in the American Civil War. The following figures will serve for illustration:

	Total number engaged.	Total loss.
Gravelotte	300,000	132,000
Gettysburg	156,000	49,000
Lepsic	472,000	113,000
Koeniggraetz	436,116	53,000
Liao-Yang	400,000	42,000

was absolutely no opportunity even of keeping his paper supplied with the news, let alone of scoring over other correspondents; and crowning misfortune of all, a cablegram of his had been kept back without his being notified, whereas others containing the same news had been despatched, with the consequence that the spoiler was spoiled, his rivals had got ahead of him, and a curt cable from his editor ordered him to return.

His career was ruined—unless he could return to his editor bearing the papers which could tell so thrilling a secret history of the war, and which he knew reposed in the safe of the Marquis Kinoshita.

II.

Long and earnestly did Mr. Samuel Harkness, the special war commissioner of the "New York Yeller," plead with O Hana San, the singing girl, and at last, when many thousands of yen had passed from him to her, he gained his way. And consequently it came about that late that night Mr. Samuel Harkness, disguised in Japanese dress, stood with in the private rooms of the great Marquis Kinoshita, eye to eye with a trembling, fluttering Geisha, and listening to the stertorous snores of a maddled marquis.

He cast a quick eye round the apartment. A huge safe of European manufacture, and therefore the only ugly thing in the room, stood in the corner.

"Quick!" he said. "The keys!" With her eyes fixed, she handed the bunch to him as one in a dream.

"Thank Heaven it isn't a combination lock!" murmured Harkness, as he turned the key and the great door swung open.

His limited knowledge of Japanese made the search among the papers which the safe contained a somewhat protracted proceeding; but at last he got the bundle he wanted.

"Stay!" said Hana, as he made to thrust them into the sleeves of his kimono. "I would see the papers."

She hastily ran through them, while he stood impatiently waiting.

Then there was a sudden footprint without, and before Harkness could turn off the lights, or make a dash for the window, the door opened.

"Ha!" said the new-comer, in Japanese. "It is the honorable guest who has not yet departed. I marvelled to see a light from without, for it is past the marquis's time for retirement."

The new-comer was a little brown man, who looked like a Japanese officer. But a change came over his countenance as he surveyed the room. "What is this?" he said, viewing the open safe. "And this?"—pointing to the sleeping marquis.

For a moment Harkness had thought it would be possible to smooth the matter over; but now he saw that that would be impossible. Fool! Why had he not locked the safe? Anyhow, he must make a dash for it, for even a blighted career is better than an early and unpleasant death.

"A spy! A foreign scum of a spy!" shrieked the officer, suddenly realizing the meaning of the scene.

Then Harkness darted to the window, wondering as he flew why the Jap still stood by the door. A bright knife hurtled through the air, missing Harkness by a hair's breadth. It was but a ten-foot drop to the ground beneath, and once Harkness gained it, they say in the war correspondents' quarters, he did not stop running until he reached Nagasaki.

"And now," said the Japanese officer, who remained in the room, and whose voice had suddenly grown to resemble Grosvenor's, of the "Courier," "here are thy ten thousand yen, Hana San; give me the papers."

With melting eyes, Hana San handed him the bundle of papers.

"I do this," she said softly, "because I love thee."

And as he thought of Harkness flying through the night, Grosvenor put a somewhat cynical valuation on the love of a Geisha.

Still, O Hana San did love one thing—her country. She was a business-like little Geisha, and with the thousands of yen paid her by Harkness and Grosvenor she started a tea-shop of her own.

But when Grosvenor went to the translator's to fetch the precious papers, he found that they merely told the story of Ko-hi, a wonderful Japanese giant, who died 2,000 years ago!

The poor little singing-girl had been much too clever for them both.

EVERYONE HAS A DOUBLE SOME STRANGE AND AMUSING DRAMAS.

Instances Where Doubling on the Part of Nature Might Have Been Serious.

"My dear doctor, you do so remind me of Lord Kitchener."

"But I am Lord Kitchener," saucily replied the great soldier.

This amusing misunderstanding occurred at a fashionable garden-party. One of the lady guests was searching for a doctor friend of hers, who bore a striking resemblance to Lord Kitchener, and, being unaware that the eminent soldier was a guest, mistook him for her friend.

"Everyone has a double," is an axiom that is being substantiated every day, and no one knows when and where he or she will meet the counterpart of him or herself.

This curious duplication on the part of Nature has been the cause of innumerable experiences—exciting, amusing and occasionally disconcerting. That of Adolf Beck is a recent case in point. This man actually served five years' penal servitude, and was convicted for another offence, which had been committed by another man who was a complete stranger to him.

A few years ago an absconding clerk was "wanted" for forgery. A minute description of the man was circulated, and a vigorous hunt was made for him. Early one evening a telegram was received from Southampton.

"SMITHSON ARRESTED!"

The police chuckled, and were complimenting themselves upon their fortune when another telegram came to hand from Liverpool, also announcing the arrest of the forger. The police were in a quandary. There was no alternative but to see the two men together. This was done, but even then a difficulty was experienced in identifying the criminal, as the men were as alike as two peas.

A firm of solicitors were in quest of a young lady who was the heiress to a large fortune. As her whereabouts was unknown, advertisements, together with her portrait, were published. Two ladies who saw the portraits duly presented themselves to the solicitors. Here was a dilemma. The two claimants were identical in height, build, and other characteristics; and, to make the matter more complex, friends and relatives could not positively identify the rightful person. Elaborate research as to the past lives of the two women had to be carried out, and it was several months before the claim was settled.

There recently died in London a gentleman who was the exact counterpart of his Majesty the King. And this striking likeness proved his undoing and ultimate ruin. Wherever he went he was mistaken for his Majesty. This pleased his vanity to such an extent that he carefully followed the King's pastimes, and seduced

About the House

A WORD OF CHEER.

There are weary feet
That we often meet,
In paths we frequent here,
Whose steps would lighten
Would we but brighten
Their way with a word of cheer.

There are loads of care
That full many bear
As they wend their toilsome way;
But forms would strengthen
And lives would lengthen
If a kindly word we'd say.

There are woes untold
Which the heart may hold,
And bear with a secret grief;
But, oh, how often
Might trials soften
By sympathy's sweet relief!

If a sunny smile
Would beam the while
That the frowns of life must chill,
How much of sadness
Might yield to gladness
As the soul of love would thrill!

Do not count it lost,
'Tis of little cost
When some heart may yearn to hear
That precious token
Of kindness spoker
That comes with the word of cheer.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Deviled Oysters.—Drain the oysters and lay them for a time in lemon juice and melted butter seasoned with red pepper. Then dip in bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, and again in crumbs, and fry in deep lard. A nice supper dainty for the "R" months.

Creamed Mushrooms on Toast.—Make rounds of soft bread, half an inch thick, and toast one side. Lay the untoasted sides uppermost on a flat tin or plate; spread with very thick cream, season with salt and paprika or a very little cayenne, lay a large mushroom, peeled on each round, fill with the cream, seasoned, and covering the dish set it in the oven for twenty minutes. Only country folk can get cream thick enough to make this dish as delicious as it may be.

To cook bacon or any kind of salt pork, cut into slices and put over the fire in a frying pan, with enough water to cover the meat. If the meat is old, add 2 or 3 spoonfuls of good vinegar to the water. Cover the pan and let parboil for five minutes or longer. Now pour off the water and set the pan (without cover) over a brisk fire or in a hot oven. Turn the meat often and cook until quite crisp.

Breslau Beef—One pint cold cooked meat chopped fine, yolks of 3 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup bread crumbs, 1 cup milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup stock or its equivalent, 2 tablespoons butter, salt and pepper to taste. Mix well, put into small cups or molds, place in a pan of hot water and bake in moderate oven half-hour. Serve on platter with sauce poured over them, made as follows: One cup tomatoes strained, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 tablespoon flour. Cook until well thickened, season with salt, pepper and a dash of allspice.

An English Squab Pie—In the west of old England runs an old saw as follows: "Apples, onions, flesh and dough make as good a pie as any I know." According to this these are the ingredients for a savory pie. Put a layer of fresh young pork in a deep baking dish, season with pepper, salt and a little powdered sage. Then add a layer of apples and onions

most the whole end of the room was on the side of the house, the color was unobjectionable. And anyway, we live on the inside of our houses don't we?

Sometimes where there is a cluster of three or more windows one is puzzled to know how to curtain them. A good way is to put a short valance over the middle window or windows and straight breadths hanging plain from the end ones.

All kinds of cheap materials are employed by the ingenious woman who has more taste and time than money. The possibilities of crash, the common kind used for dishtowels have been discovered by a woman who wanted to curtain the second-best spare bed-room cheaply. There were two long, rather narrow windows. For each she got twice the length she wanted in the cheapest and coarsest crash she could find, saggotted them together with coarse cotton, edged them with little balls made of the same cotton and sewed on two inches apart, then as they were for a blue room, dipped them in a very deep and dark indigo water which gave them a pale blue tone.

A friend who beheld the result achieved other results out of the same simple material. She put her breadths together with a cotton torchon insertion at five cents a yard, and edged them with lace to match at the same price. To make the lace the color of the crash she dipped it in strong coffee. The wetting not only colored the lace, but shrunk it, so that crash and lace ironed evenly after washing.

She made a spread for the little single iron bed in the same fashion, using five strips of the crash. As the lace was put in on the machine the work was done in an afternoon. For a spread it is wise to use a better quality of crash, and if the strips are put together with crocheted or knitted insertion one has something pretty durable and unusual.

REMOVING STAINS.

Oil-Colors, Varnish, and Resin.—Turpentine or benzine, then soap and water.

Vegetable-Colors, Wine, Fruits, and Red Ink.—Sulphur fumes, or a hot solution of chloride of lime.

Nutgalls Ink and Iron-Rust—Oxalic acid solution or bruised sorrel leaves, each over steam.

Other Inks.—New milk, ripe tomatoes, or turpentine.

Tannin and Green Nutshells.—Bleaching lye or hot chloride water.

Tar, Waggon-Grease, and Fats.—Lard or turpentine, followed by soap and water.

Acids (vinegar, sour wine, and fruit).—For cottons, boiling water poured through; for woollens, diluted ammonia.

Alkalies (Lime and Lye).—For cottons, simply washing; for woollens, greatly diluted citric acid.

Blood and Albuminous Spots.—Tepid solution of one tablespoonful of kerosene to one gallon of water. If old, use iodide of potassium diluted with four times its weight in water.

Machine Oil.—Tepid rain water with soap or baking soda.

Mildew, Peach and Plum Stains.—Chloride solution.

Stains on China, Graniteware, and Tinware—Baking soda.

The chloride of lime solution is made as follows:—Dissolve two tablespoons of chloride of lime in one pint of hot water; strain, then add one gallon of water. Soak the stains until they disappear, then boil the goods.

For the oxalic acid solution, use three ounces of oxalic acid crystals to one pint of water. Wet the stains with the solution over steam or in the sunshine, and wash immediately in weak ammonia solution (one tablespoonful of ammonia to one quart of water) to counteract the acid, then rinse well.

Always experiment first on a scrap of goods on which you have made a similar stain.

INNOCENT MEN HANGED

INSTANCES WHERE THEY DIED ON THE SCAFFOLD.

Strong Circumstantial Evidence the Means by Which They Suffered.

In the history of crime and its repression by the law it has more than frequently happened, says The St. Gazette, that the guilt of the accused can only be arrived at by inference drawn from a number of well-established and inter-related minor facts which are incompatible with any other explanation than the guilt of the prisoner charged with the crime. Especially is this the case in crimes of violence when the most direct evidence of the deed is lost by the death of the victim. Even the clearest intimation of the senses may at times prove deceptive and untrustworthy. Some years ago two men were convicted of murder and were executed. The identity of the prisoners was sworn to most positively by a lady who accompanied the victim at the time of his murder and robbery, and who during the commission of the crime had every opportunity to familiarize herself with the personality of the criminals. The movements also of the accused upon the occasion did much to contribute to the suspicions against them. But several years later two other men, brought to the scaffold for a fresh crime, confessed the commission of the murder for which two innocent men had died.

In another well-known case the accident of appearances against a man led to conduct on his part, which seemed altogether incompatible with his innocence. Had he awaited calmly his arrest and trial for murder he must have been acquitted. But a horror of being compelled to undergo the ordeal of the assizes, coupled with the excited state of public feeling, proved too much for the unfortunate man's nerves and

HE TOOK TO FLIGHT.

He was subsequently apprehended, convicted through his own timidity and its damning effect upon the other available evidence and executed for a crime of which it afterwards transpired he was entirely guiltless.

But one of the most extraordinary cases brought into an English court of law occurred some time back in the West of England.

Two gentlemen travelling on a lonely country road were overtaken by darkness and put up at an old inn for the night. They found there a third gentleman, who with his servant had likewise taken shelter with the intention of continuing his journey in the morning.

All three dined in company, the landlord waiting upon them during their meal; and growing very friendly they recounted to each other their reasons for travelling in such an out-of-the-way spot. The two last comers were simply on a pleasure trip. The third was journeying from his home to a town at some distance where he had to deposit a large sum of money which he was carrying with him.

The night drew on, and all three retired to rest. The two companions occupied a room together, the accommodation of the inn being somewhat limited. This room communicated with that in which the other gentleman was sleeping by means of a narrow passage, and both rooms were approached from the rest of the house by other doors at their further extremities.

It was about three o'clock in the morning that one of the two friends who were sleeping together awoke, and fancying he heard a noise, aroused his companion. Both listened intently and distinctly heard the sound of a low groan as of one mor-

part of his majesty the king, and this striking likeness proved his undoing and ultimate ruin. Wherever he went he was mistaken for his Majesty. This pleased his vanity to such an extent that he carefully followed the King's pastimes, and sedulously.

COPIED HIS STYLES OF DRESS.

This procedure proved rather expensive, and the King's double finally retired into oblivion, and died a pauper.

This indiscriminate doubling on the part of Nature once led to a very dramatic episode. Among the unfortunate victims in a railway disaster was a man who was identified as the sole heir to considerable property. When his death had been legally and duly testified, the estate was divided among the deceased's relatives.

A few months later, the dead man suddenly reappeared among the many who were enjoying the handsome legacies of their thoughtful relative. Naturally, such a resurrection caused a flutter of excitement in the comfortable dove-cots. Even those who knew the deceased man most intimately could hardly believe their eyes. The resemblance was most striking, even to the minutest detail. The mannerisms were similar—even to a slight lisp and impediment in the speech.

But the heirs were not disposed to surrender their newly acquired wealth without demur, although dozens of acquaintances of the deceased could not pledge their word that the claimant was not the dead man. When, however, the double was threatened with a lawsuit, realizing that he could never withstand the fire of cross-examination, he put an end to his pretensions—and his own life as well.

OLD ENGLISH CASTLES.

Stories Connected With the Family of Ferrers.

Chartley Castle, in Staffordshire, which is about to come into the market is the property of the tenth Earl of Ferrers, and consists not only of a pleasant family mansion surrounded with charming pleasure grounds, but also of a very beautiful old ruinous Norman castle. The estate altogether consists of about 8,000 acres.

Chartley is, however, most famous for its herd of wild cattle, milk white and thin mild and pretty faces, which certainly belie their character, for they are exceedingly savage, and there is a story that on one occasion a few years ago they kept one of their own keepers "tred" for some hours. There is also a fine herd of these white cattle at Chillingham, Lord Tankerville's Northumberland estate, and it is claimed that these beasts are a genuine survival from the wild life of early Britain.

The present Earl of Ferrers was born in 1847, and succeeded his father in 1859. He had no son, and the heir to the title is a distant cousin. The family pedigree stretches back to the time of Edward the Confessor.

The fourth Earl murdered his steward in a fit of passion, and was hanged at Tyburn in 1760 with a silken rope, which was the privilege of his rank.

His wife's evidence was adverse to him at the trial. For this, says tradition, the earl, when on the scaffold, prophesied a terrible death for her, and curiously enough she was burned to death in 1807 in a fireproof room which she had specially constructed at Coombe Bank because she was so morbidly fearful of this very end.

Counsel—"Did you observe anything particular about the prisoner?" Witness—"Yes; his whiskers." Counsel—"What did you observe with reference to his whiskers?" Witness—"That he had none."

follows: "Apples, onions, flesh and dough make as good a pie as any I know." According to this these are the ingredients for a savory pie. Put a layer of fresh young pork in a deep baking dish, season with pepper, salt and a little powdered sage. Then add a layer of apples and onions chopped together, another layer of pork, and so on until the dish be full, finishing with the pork on top. Partly cook this in the oven, then take it out and cover with a light paste, replace it in the oven and bake a light brown.

Cake Shortcake.—One scant cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup of cold water, one egg, two cups of flour, three teaspoons of baking powder. Rub the sugar and butter to a cream; sift the flour and baking powder together; beat the egg stiff without separating; add the egg to the sugar and butter, put in the water and flour a little at a time, stirring steadily. Bake in layer tins. Put crushed berries between the layers and whole berries on top as before.

Lemon Jelly.—One-half box of gelatine, one-half cup of cold water, two cups of boiling water, one cup of sugar, juice of three lemons, and three scrapings of the rind. Put the gelatine into cold water and soak one hour. Put the boiling water, the sugar, and the scrapings of the peel on the fire and stir till the sugar dissolves. Take it off and stir in the gelatine, and mix till this too, dissolves. When it is partly cool turn in the lemon juice and strain through a flannel bag dipped in water and squeezed dry. Put in a pretty mold. By way of variety apple juice may be used instead of the two cups of water, and only one lemon. The juice from apples boiled and strained as for jelly. Apple parings are quite as good as the whole fruit.

Homemade Wedding Cake.—Dissolve a large teaspoonful of soda in two tablespoonsfuls of warm water and add it to half pint of thick sour cream. Beat well, then turn into a bowl in which you have blended half a pint of brown sugar, half a cup of butter, a tablespoonsful each of cinnamon and allspice, and a teaspoonsful of grated nutmeg, with a cup of New Orleans molasses. Add gradually three and a half cups of sifted pastry flour. The batter should be quite thick and stiff. Have ready a pound of raisins, stoned and halved, quarter of a pound each of sliced citron and cleaned currants, an ounce of chopped lemon peel. Flour these ingredients well and stir lightly into the batter. Turn into a large round pan lined with greased paper and bake in a very moderate oven an hour and a half. When perfectly cold remove from the pan and ice with a plain boiled frosting flavored with orange. Let this become hard and firm before adding the decorations, which are of frosting applied through a paper funnel.

FEW SUGGESTIONS.

Every housekeeper knows how the sun rots the lace curtains that are exposed to its full strength in summer. In rooms exposed to full light and sunshine and in upstairs rooms, the daintily sprigged dimities, sold for summer gowns and often to be bought for from ten to fifteen cents a yard at the midsummer sales, are of much service when made up for curtains. They are fresh and dainty, launder well, and are perfectly suited to the season. For use in summer cottage, or the sitting-room and upstairs room of a farm home they are pretty and appropriate.

The dining-room of a farm, house, through the windows of which the sun streamed brightly, were curtained in winter with draperies of unbleached muslin lined with oil-boiled Turkey red calico and bordered with an oriental striped cotton in which red predominated. The effect of the sunlight on this color was almost as cheerful as that of an open fire. The red was placed next the glass, and as the big bay window occupying al-

water to counteract the acid, then rinse well.

Always experiment first on a scrap of goods on which you have made a similar stain.

ENGLISH ARMY BANDS.

Government Allowance Inadequate to Keep Them Up.

The threatened extinction of military bands—in the present form, at any rate—is to be deplored, if only for the reason that the big drum is the best recruiting agent that the army possesses, says the Pall Mall Gazette. It is undoubtedly the case that the inspiring crash of the brass and shrill whistling of the fifes accompanying a regiment on the march has done more to arouse martial enthusiasm in the hearts of the prospective soldiers than all the Government placards put together. The average aspirant for military glory reads the well-known "Free Kit" and remains calm; to hold out against the roll of the drum, however, is quite another thing.

For a long time past the Pall Mall has looked with disfavor on military bands. This has now culminated in the decision of the War Office to issue a new set of rules under which they are to be maintained in future. These have occasioned consternation broadcast, for when they come into effect—somewhere about the end of July—it will be found quite impossible to carry on the bands in anything like their present state of efficiency. The principal reason for this is, first, because the numerical strength is to be cut down to a mere 21 in each instance; and, secondly, because the financial support hitherto accorded to a band by the commissioned ranks is to be withdrawn altogether. Accordingly, a regimental band will have to exist as best it may on its Government subsidy of £160 a year. When it is remembered that this works out at less than a week, the futility of the proceeding needs no further laboring.

Although the authorized "establishment of a military band has for many years past been 21, and it is for this number that instruments have been provided officially, it has been the practice of every regiment to add to this considerably. The cost of doing so has been borne by the officers, all above the rank of subaltern contributing for the purpose one day's pay a month. It is this system that the authorities in Pall Mall are now going to knock on the head. Army bands in future are to be conducted in the "regulation" manner or not at all. The latter contingency is the sure and certain fate of those belonging to practically all the "crack" corps. Take the case of the Grenadiers or Cold-streams, for example. Each maintains—and requires them for the proper discharge of the calls made upon them—thirty-nine musicians, in addition to the official twenty-one. Without such aid it would be impossible to perform half the pieces in their programmes. Again, if they were not available, there would be no one to take the places of men temporarily off duty. At present a proportion of these "extras" are always under training, and are drawn upon to fill up the constant vacancies due to discharges, etc.

JAPANESE ENGLISH.

One impediment to the use of the English language by the Japanese is that the latter have no letter "I" or the sound it represents. Nevertheless, they borrow English words, containing the letter, changing "railroad" into "reiru," "tunnel" into "tunneru," "linen" into "rinneru," and "dollar" into "doru." The final "u" is tacked on to many words to meet the Japanese idea of euphony. The use of Roman letters in Japanese publications is spreading.

It was about three o'clock in the morning that one of the two friends who were sleeping together awoke, and fancying he heard a noise, aroused his companion. Both listened intently and distinctly heard the sound of a low groan as of someone in mortal pain. On its being repeated they both crept quietly from bed and seizing their sticks proceeded up the passage to the room of their new acquaintance, whence the sound seemed to proceed.

Pushing open the door a horrible scene met their eyes. On the bed, drenched with blood, lay the huddled form of their companion of the night before. Beside the bed with a lighted candle in his left hand and a blood-stained knife in the other, stood

THE LANDLORD OF THE INN.

Instantly seizing him, they quickly ascertained that the man on the bed was dead, and charged their prisoner with the murder. He offered no resistance, but vehemently protested his innocence of the crime, and told a remarkable story in explanation of the position in which he had been found.

Like the other two, he said, he had been awakened by hearing noises. Feeling alarmed, he had seized a knife as the nearest weapon, and made his way to the room, where stricken with horror at what he found upon the bed, he had dropped the knife upon the body, by which means this, as well as his hand, had become stained with the dead man's blood. Further than this, he assured his hearers, he knew nothing, and declared himself to be as innocent of the deed as they themselves were. His story was listened to with incredulity and the murdered man's valet being hastily summoned, the landlord was accused.

In due time he appeared to take his trial at the assizes. He persisted in the same line of defence. But in the face of the sworn testimony of the two friends and the fact that he had been present when the victim on the previous night had revealed his possession of a large sum of money, which was never afterwards found, the jury found him guilty and the judge in passing sentence of death expressed himself very strongly in agreement with the verdict.

The man was hanged and it was not until some years later that under the influence of remorse, when at the point of death, a confession of the crime was made by the murdered gentleman's own servant. He had apparently planned the deed for some time previously and described how he had killed his master and escaped to his own room with the spoil before the landlord or anyone else had been awakened by the dying groans of his victim.

Just previous to his going to the scaffold the landlord imparted to the chaplain who ministered to his spiritual needs the confession that he had indeed entered into the room of his guest with the intention of murdering and plundering him of his riches, but the sight of the deed already accomplished had so unstrung his nerves that he had then acted as he had described in his defence. So it may be said that he was not entirely undeserving of his fate.

NOT MUCH TO EXPECT.

"You said, asserted the irate customer, "that this tonic would make hair grow."

"I did," admitted the clerk.

The customer removed his hat and showed a head as smooth as a billiard ball.

"I've been using that tonic for three months," he said.

"Oh, that's all right," answered the clerk promptly. "You have no hair to grow. If you had the tonic would work all right. What more can you expect?"

FALL OF A RUSSIAN IDOL

GEN. KOUROPATKIN UNIVER-SALLY CONDEMNED.

Six Months Ago He Was Almost Worshipped by His Countrymen.

If there is one man more than any other to whom the sympathy of his fellows is due at the present moment (says the London World), it is undoubtedly General Kouropatkin. Six months ago he was by far the most popular personage in Russia. He was the only official personage, indeed, who was popular; the only personage of any sort, barring the emperor, Tolstoi, and Skrydloff, in whom the great mass of Russians put any trust or in whom they were personally interested. He was the one member of his race, now that Skobelev is dead, who appealed to their imagination, the only one whom it ever occurred to them to idealize and weave legends around. When they thought of the red-letter days of their history, the days of Plevna and of Shipka, they always thought of Kouropatkin and of the brave deeds he did then; and when, giving rein to their fancy, they planned victories to come, it was always he who was to gain them. They were even prouder of what he was going to do than of what he had already done; for that he would one day drive the Turk from Europe, and, while freeing all Slavs from Mohammedan rule, would capture Constantinople for Russia, they had never a doubt. For their faith in him was as unbounded as their pride; there was not a general in the whole world, they were convinced, who could hold his own against him in battle. It seems only the other day that all Moscow turned out, with wild enthusiasm, and shook the very skies with their cheers as they wished him godspeed in his work of conquering the Japs. And the cheers were all for him personally, not for the war; for even then they looked on the war with scant approval, holding that it was hard on their old favorite that he should be forced to waste his great talents fighting against mere Japs, when he might so much more usefully have been

FIGHTING AGAINST TURKS.

Then, not only was General Kouropatkin more popular than anyone else in Russia, but, so far as the world could judge, he well deserved his popularity. It was certainly to no court favor that he owed it, to no caprice either of czar or of mob, but solely to his own merit, his own real hard work. It is thirty-eight years now since he entered the army, and from that day to this he has given himself up heart and soul to the service of his country. He has fought gallantly for Russia whenever and wherever she had fighting for him to do; then, the moment peace has come, he has always turned his hand to other work for her sake. He is a soldier by instinct, and he loves the life of a soldier, yet he made himself a student that he might serve her the more effectually; nay, he even, for the same reason, allowed himself to be made a minister, little taste as he had for a minister's work.

As minister, Kouropatkin was from the day he accepted office in an intolerable position—in so intolerable a position, indeed, that had it not been for the pressure brought to bear on him by the czar, and probably also by M. de Witte and Count Lansdorff, he would undoubtedly have resigned within a month. For whereas all responsibility rested on him, all power was vested in others. It is an open secret that he found the army lacking in everything—found that the men were not only without guns, but without shoes; and that the arsenals and the commissariat store-

behind, if he stayed where he was when he ought to have made a dash for safety, it was because he obeyed the orders of his sovereign; just as he obeyed them when, sorely against his own judgment, he sent off that ill-starred expedition for the relief of Port Arthur. Thus in six short months, and through no fault of his own, he has lost all that it took him thirty-eight long years to win. For his fellow-countrymen are no longer proud of him now; he has ceased to be their idol; when in the future they hear his name, they will not think of Plevna or of Shipka, but only of Liaoyang, and will scoff at him. And this although he fought better at Liaoyang than ever in his life before, and proved himself a greater general, a finer soldier. Skobelev himself could not have managed that retreat to Mukden more gallantly or more skilfully.

UNDERGROUND BALLROOM

DANCE IN A SALT-MINE AT NORTHWICH, ENGLAND.

Ball in a Coal-mine in France Over a Third of a Mile in Depth.

Think of it! Dancing in a salt-mine illuminated with thousands of candles, whose sparkling light is reflected from the glistening white and red and amber rock and makes the place seem a veritable Aladdin's cave.

Such a remarkable ball as this has taken place at Northwich, England, one of the chambers of a large salt-mine in that interesting neighborhood being utilized for the purpose. The dance was organized in aid of a charity, and naturally was attended by people from all over the kingdom. Such an opportunity, not only of experiencing a dance in the bowels of the earth, on a floor of salt, but of seeing a salt-mine magnificent in its illuminations, was not one to be missed. It presents itself not much more frequently than once in a generation.

Another famous salt-mine dance was given at Wieliczka, Austria. One of the most singular features was a great raft, which was made to float on the surface of an underground lake in the mine. On this the dances were conducted, some 300 persons being present. The place was illuminated by torches, and the splendor and impressiveness of it all may be imagined.

A cave of ice, with dancers dressed as Esquimaux, Arctic explorers, and Polar bears, provided a sensation in Hungary a few years ago. It was at the well-known

ICE CAVE OF DOBSCHAU, and the dancers were dressed as described in order to be in keeping with their surroundings. For the occasion the floor of the cave, itself too slippery for dancing on, was covered with a wooden platform.

Balls given in coal-mines may lack the element of beauty to some extent, but they are no less novel than those already alluded to, and they are singularly weird. The usually great depth of a coal pit compared with salt-mine goes to give a greater impression of awe.

There are several instances on record of dances having been given in coal-mines. One such event took place some time ago at St. Etienne, in France. The mine was over a third of a mile deep, and the guests were taken down in the cage, ultimately finding themselves in a large chamber, which was brilliantly lit with lamps in all colors, hung on the black walls of this remarkable dancing-hall.

One of the romances of mining engineering in the North of England, was celebrated by a dance in a mine at Gosforth, near Newcastle, in 1825.

HOW LONDON WALES UP

DAWN IN THE WORLD'S GREAT METROPOLIS.

Wretched Beings Who Crouch in the Streets Waiting for Daylight.

A dull red glare against the sky, stretching from horizon to horizon, marks where London lies sleeping, writes a correspondent in that great city.

It is a pulsating glow, rising, falling as the breathing of some monster, and the countryman gazes at it from his far retreat, with awe and something of dread, for beneath it is that vast home of millions, which he has been taught to regard as the alluring temple of vice and all things evil. Along darkly shaded country roads rumble lines of carts, the drivers half asleep upon their high-parching seats, the patient horses pursuing the familiar way in listless fashion. From all the surrounding country they come, laden high with produce, to feed the giant, which soon will rouse itself from slumber, scores and hundreds and thousands of them converging towards one centre.

Deserted streets reverberate with their echo. Millions of lights flash upon newly-washed pavements, and the air has grown chill, with a bracing freshness that causes the cabs, asleep on his vehicle, to sit up and stir; his tired horse; that sends stray felines, on pleasure bent, scurrying housewards for the hundrum day, that comes to the nostrils of the policeman on his beat and quickens his pace, at the prospect of relief from lonely duty. Where Piccadilly passes Hyde Park gates, looking east one is dazzled with the sparkle of miles of lights, in rows which seem to meet at one point in the distance; a line of hansom rests, respectfully in the width of the street, such a line as no city in the world can show but the greatest.

LATE NIGHT BIRDS.

A solitary rough slouches dejectedly by, and a policeman turns to watch him, suspicious that three o'clock in the morning should find him in such a neighborhood. The clatter of a hansom sounds loud in the stillness, as some late reveller returns, repentant, to his abode; or it is a coroneted brougham that whisks by, bringing my young lord home from his night's amusement. In the parks the air is bracing, and a breeze has begun to stir, while the sprawling figures upon the benches and upon the grass, move uneasily and mutter strange things, imaginings of tortured slumber.

Passing Leicester Square sings of life increases, for the night-hawks are prowling about looking for fare; a woman goes by, garish in flaunting silks, painted and penniless; and upon the gratings in the sidewalks above bakeries and engine-rooms, stand rows of human derelicts, crowding for warmth through the dragging hours. A small crowd of cabbies, soldiers and early laborers surround a cheap lunch waggon where two streets converge, and the produce waggons are more numerous now, following each other in close succession. They are going to the great markets, where, already, butchers, market-gardeners and the purveyors of life's necessities are working fiercely by the light of flambeaux, in preparation for the morning's sale. Covent Garden Market is a chaos of lumbering vans, donkey-carts, swearing drivers, plunging horses and perspiring stall-proprietors, gradually extricating themselves from a bewildering jumble into perfect order.

THE SILENT STRAND.

Farther east, along the Strand and Fleet street, where, but a few hours before, the roar of traffic was almost undimmed, and where vehicle

HERISM OF A JAP SPY

HOW HE CARRIED OUT HIS DANGEROUS TASK.

Blew Up a Russian Bridge at Haifeng, But Lost His Own Life.

In Hiroshima hospital a Japanese spy, Ito by name, lay dying. He made a frightful picture. Most of his fingers had been frozen off; his body was indescribably emaciated. His face was as one that had been seared and twisted by fire; an expression of torture has found a permanent lodgment among his features.

To this wrecked creature, says Mr. W. L. Comfort, an American correspondent, writing in the "Japan Times," came a member of the Imperial Household bearing the appreciation of the Emperor, and a few hours later the secret agent died.

Mr. Comfort thus describes the terrible experiences through which Ito, and another spy named Shibata, formed a daring plan to entrap a Russian train coming south from Mukden. Shibata was to blow up the bridge at Haifeng, while Ito was to perform a similar act at the Liao-kiang, waiting there until the train had safely passed over the bridge. It would then be trapped between two shattered bridges, when Ito would make his way across country to a place forty miles distant, where a Japanese detachment of 800 men was stationed, and lead them to the derailed train.

CARRIES OUT HIS TASK.

It parted from Shibata at the Haifeng. He made a wide detour through the ice-bound forest and reached the Liao on the following noon. The weather was bitterly cold, but Ito had two days' scant supply of rice and dried fish, and kept on the move to avoid freezing. He made his way east to the main line bridge, and concealed himself in the ironwork of the structure at nightfall to await the coming of the train. There was Russian sentry at each end of the bridge. For seven hours he waited under the bridge, his limbs paralysed with cold. The train passed, he succeeded in lighting the fuse, but was shot through the arm as he stumbled through the snow, but the bridge was destroyed and the sentries with it.

It was senseless for a time. He recovered slowly, and learned that the second bullet had lodged high in his left arm, but he saw the completeness of his work on the bridge, and was glad. He made his way to the shelter of the southern bank, bound the wound with his loin cloth, and then, with frozen extremities and weak from

THE LOSS OF BLOOD, started east along the Liao river bed for Yoshimoto's hiding place in the mountains.

It seemed as he made his way forward that he ran upon his ankle bones. There was no circulation—no life below. He sat down and tried to remove his boots, in order to rub his feet in snow, but the leather bound him like iron, and his hands were powerless.

After terrible sufferings he found the trail and approached the Japanese out-posts. Yoshimoto's men heard him at last, and bore him in to headquarters, unconscious. He was aroused after many minutes by stimulants. He delivered his message and fell asleep once more.

Mr. Comfort saw him as he lay in Hiroshima, both before and after he was roused by an injection to receive the verbal commendation from his Emperor.

HERE AND THERE.

Notes of Interest From the World's Four Corners;

Regulations against young girls wearing corsets are contemplated by

designed within a month. For where all responsibility rested on him, all power was vested in others. It is an open secret that he found the army lacking in everything—found that the men were not only without guns, but without shoes; and that the arsenals and the commissariat storehouses were alike empty. For robbery was rife, and the money that ought to have been spent on the war material had vanished; and when the new war minister asked where grand dukes waxed indignant. And when he tried to bring about reforms, so as to prevent at least more money vanishing, the same grand dukes barred the way. Whatever he wished to do or to leave undone, he had always the Grand Duke Alexis, the Grand Duke Alexander, the Grand Duke Vladimir, or, worse still, their protege, Besobrasov, to reckon with; and they had the czar's ear every day and all day, whereas he had it only once a week, and then perhaps for five minutes. Thus, as war minister he was a failure, the fault did not lie with him, any more than it lies with him now that he has proved a failure.

AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

"This a piece of real self-sacrifice on your part," the czar exclaimed when Kourapatkin accepted his appointment as commander-in-chief of the Manchurian forces; and a piece of real self-sacrifice it has certainly proved. The general knew when he undertook to lead the Russians against the Japs that the work he would have to do would bring him no new laurels, and that the chances were that it would rob him of those he had already won by dint of long years' hard fighting. He had been in the far east, not only at Port Arthur, but in Japan, only a few months before, and realized fully how ill-prepared Russia was to fight in those regions, and how well prepared was Japan. From the day of his return, indeed, he had struggled to prevent war coming, and had told his sovereign roundly that to let one come would be sheer madness. When it did come, therefore, he might, had he chosen, have stood aside and left those responsible for its coming to face it. And this he would no doubt have done had he been of the prudent sort—had he thought of what was best for himself, not what was best for his country and his czar. But he is a thorough soldier as well as a most loyal subject; his place was with his fellow-soldiers, he felt, and he just started off with them to make the best of what he knew—what he must have known—was sorry business.

Even then, late in the day though it was, things might have gone well, or at any rate might have gone less badly than they have gone, had he been given a free hand. But although, as all the world knows, he was assured again and again that he left Russia that he should be commander-in-chief in fact

AS WELL AS IN NAME.

and that neither grand dukes, nor Besobrasov, nor Alexeieff, nor anyone else should be allowed to interfere with him in any way, he was hardly beyond earshot before measures were being taken to keep him and his army under control of the court coterie, and give Admiral Alexeieff, of all persons, a voice in deciding what should be done and what left undone. The telegraph wires between Peterhof and Manchuria were never at rest; from hour to hour the czar, at the prompting of irresponsible advisers, sent off hints, suggestions, nay, even positive orders, and thus hampered at every turn the man whom he had promised to leave free.

Skoboleff, in Kourapatkin's place would no doubt have made short work of this imperial interference—if he would promptly have cut the telegraph wires had everything else failed. But Kourapatkin does not claim to be a Skoboleff. If he hurried forward when he ought to have lingered

with lamps in all colors, hung on the black walls of this remarkable dancing-hall.

One of the romances of mining engineering in the North of England, was celebrated by a dance in a mine at Gosforth, near Newcastle, in 1825. At this place the seams of coal are intersected by what is known as the "NINETY-FOOT DYKE."

A dyke is the term for a "fault" at any particular spot where, through the upheaval of the earth, the coal-seams and other strata have been wrench'd out of their original positions. Well, in sinking the mine at Gosforth the engineers started on the wet side of the dyke, but, through the rush of water, they had to abandon the workings and start on the other side of the dyke, only a few yards away. Here they sank a shaft to a depth of 1,200 feet, and then drove a tunnel through the dyke to get at the coal they sought when sinking the first shaft. It was regarded as a remarkable "coal-winning" and to celebrate the feat the owners, officials miners and neighbors, with their wives, sisters and sweethearts, took part in a dance at the bottom of the shaft.

The ballroom was 22 feet wide and 48 feet high, was paved and flagged for the purpose of the dance, and was brilliantly illuminated. Dancing started in the morning, and continued, with intervals for refreshment, for hours. All grades of society were represented, and the people danced without the slightest regard for social position. It was one of the most remarkable balls ever held.

JAPANESE BEANS.

Few of Them Would be Enough for an Army.

It is all very well to be told that the Japanese soldiers can get along with tea and a handful of rice or beans or dried fish. But has anyone met a Japanese bean face to face? An American horticulturist who has been experimenting with them, has produced a vegetable measuring 42 inches and filling a quart measure. That explains the whole mystery. The Jap soldier starts out on his day's pursuit of the Russian with a bean strapped around his belt, and when meal time arrives, bites off a foot or two, according to his appetite. We must always remember the size of these things. A recent writer of Manchuria tells of his surprise at hearing that a cabbage was on its way to him from an admiring friend. He did not quite appreciate the gift till he found that it weighed 400 pounds and lasted a good-sized family, with friends and relatives thrown in, a whole winter.

CZAR'S GIFT TO WAR FUND.

But a Small Portion of His Immense Possessions.

The Czar has donated \$20,000,000 to the Russian Treasury, to be used to pay part of the enormous expenses of the Russo-Japanese war.

Even this will not make the Czar poor. Nobody knows the exact amount of his immense fortune, but it is a fact that Nicholas II. owns one hundred palaces and castles scattered in all parts of his great empire. On these estates he gives work to 32,000 servants, cooks, pages, valets, grooms and gardeners. The wages of this army of employees amount to more than \$4,000,000 a year. In his private stables are 5,500 carriage and saddle horses, and he owns more than 50,000 head of cattle.

The Czar himself knows only a small part of his chateaus, and has only visited thirty-eight of the hundred palaces belonging to him. Should necessity arise he has declared that he will sell half of them or more to raise money for the war, if Russia's foreign credit should become exhausted.

proprietors, gradually extricating themselves from a bewildering jumble into perfect order.

HERE AND THERE.

Notes of Interest From the World's Four Corners.

Regulations against young girls wearing corsets are contemplated by the German Minister of Education.

Washing is done in Japan by getting into a boat and letting the garments to be washed drag after the boat by a long string.

The railway companies of England and Wales employ between them 312,000 men. The Scottish and Irish companies employ 40,000 men between them.

Snakes in Australia are now being systematically reared for the sake of their skins, which have a considerable commercial value in London, Paris, and New York.

The latest fashion in New York Society is for a girl to have two engagement rings. The first is given to her when she says "Yes" and the other when the engagement is announced.

No fewer than thirty-five thousand people succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the Russian railway officials last year, and travelled on the Trans-Caucasian Railway without paying any fares.

Owners of vicious dogs in Dresden have just been informed by the post office that, unless they remove them at once, there will be no further deliveries of letters. This is done to save the cost of the leather leggings which the Government had to provide for the postmen.

Mary Eskimo bands in Northern Canada have been decimated by measles, and in some cases entire bands were destroyed. The Eskimos have pursued the same practice that the Indians adopt when afflicted with the disease—lying in snowbanks to get cool while the fever is raging.

A Burmese woman was reclining in a third-class compartment of a train near Sittwin, in India, with one arm hanging out of the window, when someone passed along the footboard and cut the limb clean off, apparently with a sharp sword. The lost hand was covered with rings and bangles, so that robbery was evidently the motive of the outrage.

In the Transvaal may now be seen many beggars who disdain to walk, and travel over the country on excellent bicycles. The other day a strong, healthy, good-looking young woman about twenty years of age got off her bicycle and asked a pedestrian for some money, saying that her parents were very poor and had fourteen children, whom they found it very difficult to support.

On the famous bird island of Laysan dwell great numbers of the white tern, which lay their eggs in the most extraordinary places. They seem to love to balance them on the edges of rocky ledges and in other places where only a miracle, apparently, can keep them from rolling off and going to smash. Recently one of these eggs was laid upon a branch of a bush. This species of bird does not sit on its eggs, but stands over them during the process of incubation.

CONSIDERATE INDEED!

"You say," remarked the debtor, "that I am owing more money than anybody else that your firm have on their books?"

"Yes, sir," replied the collector.

"And that I am about the only person with whom they have trouble in getting their money?"

"That's what they told me."

"Young man, I like your looks and I like your manners, and I'm going to be a friend to you. I hate to have that debt hanging over my head, but for your sake I'll put up with it. If I were to pay up, the chances are ten to one that your firm would find collections so easy that they would discharge you, and then I should never forgive myself."

TUBBING CRAZE PERILS

SOME PEOPLE CANNOT STAND COLD BATHS.

Advice of a Doctor on the Question—To be Taken Only on Orders.

A medical correspondent writes to the London Daily Telegraph:—"The lay public should always be allowed to hear both sides of any question relating to their health. I, therefore, would like to express my opinion on baths, which is nearly opposite the high authority who was consulted, and who seems to have merely followed the fashionable craze of tubbing."

The majority of people cannot stand a cold bath, especially in the morning; besides, the physicians who advocate cold baths are contradictory in their advice, for it means a very cold bath in the winter and a hot bath in the summer (vide the difference of temperature of water in the winter and summer).

HOT WATER AND ICE.

I have heard of these physicians advising people to add some hot water to the bath in the winter, but never heard of one advising the placing of so many pounds of ice in the bath in the summer, so, as I have said, when they require a cold bath they have a warm one, and vice versa.

I quite agree with this high medical authority "that in periods of heat the pores of the skin get partially stopped up by perspiration, and therein lies an obvious danger to health"; but cold water contracts the pores, and is unable to dissolve the fatty substance of the glands.

What is required is a hot or warm bath, which dilates the pores and dissolves the fatty substance, and the skin is cleansed and purified; besides, hot water dilates the small blood vessels in the skin, and brings the blood to the surface, which in about an hour has a very cooling effect.

During hot weather, such as we have been having, it does not matter, for there are no cold baths, the ordinary bath water being warm.

SOMETIMES FATAL.

In my humble opinion, which is founded on much practical scientific experience, cold baths are only a luxury, and should be only indulged in by those who have had proper medical advice; but moderately hot or warm baths are therapeutically useful and beneficial.

I may say I regret medical men should disagree on such simple questions, but I am always ready to state my reasons plainly. I have seen at least two deaths by the "cold tubbing craze" and I believe your lay readers could furnish you with many more. If I advise a cold bath, I lay down the directions that it shall be the same temperature all the year round.

THE WOMEN OF JAPAN.

Social Barriers of Feudalism Swept Away by the War.

There may be better workers than the Japanese women, but I have not seen them, and their work during the present war cannot be measured by any ordinary scale of human values, says a letter from Japan.

With characteristic nicety of detail they set about the work at hand, seeking neither praise nor criticism as they solve their problems. Possibly they have their petty jealousies like other women, and their differences to adjust, but these are not in evidence, and no machine could run so smoothly if not well oiled.

Their wisdom and foresight in large and small matters are as remarkable as the nation's preparedness for war, and it is the more wonderful when you consider that many of them have been reared in luxurious ease and most of them in close seclusion.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND.

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Andrew Carnegie has offered the Dumbarton Library Committee £2000 to build a new library. The offer has been accepted, and a site is being looked for.

The Marquis of Bute has offered the Town Council of Millport the option of purchasing the pier on behalf of the town for the sum of \$500 on certain conditions.

An effort is being made to rebuild Kippford Pier, Dalbeattie, and deepen the accommodation for steamers with the prospect of a regular service being established with the Isle of Man.

Miss Naughton, who has for the last twenty-one years been on the staff of the Dumbarton Post-office, has been appointed postmistress of Gimavedy, sixteen miles from Londonderry.

The destination of the 17th Lancasters, at present stationed at Penshaw Barracks, Edinburgh, has been changed from Cairo to India. The regiment will stay in Edinburgh in the meantime.

The new bridge over the Urr near Stephead has now been completed, and is proving a great boon to the district. The expense was shared equally between Urr (landward) and Buittle parishes.

The death is announced of Moses Hunter, senior, of the firm of John Hunter & Son, Glasgow, and probably the oldest representative of the local flour trade, in which he has occupied a prominent place for over half a century.

James Brown, who has for many years been master of works on the Floors estates, as well as manager of the home farm, has taken a lease of the farm of Coupland, near Ancrum, of which the Duke of Roxburghe is proprietor.

The Duke of Portland has purchased the barony and estate of Grougar, in the parish of Kilmarnock, from the trustees of the late William White. The estate contains upwards of 3,000 acres, and is cultivated in suitable farms by desirable tenants. The price was £69,000.

Mr. Carnegie, in a letter to a Dunfermline temperance society, states that he gives a bonus of 10 per cent. upon their yearly wages to all employees on the Skibo estate who are total abstainers. He believes such persons are well worth their bonus from an economic and social point of view.

There has been added to Paisley Free Library an addition costing close on £8,000, gifted by James Coats, of Auchendrane. The new premises will have accommodation for 50,000 volumes, compared with 20,000 in the old premises. The formal opening has been provisionally fixed for the third week in October.

The death has taken place at Blountfield, near Dumfries, of John Kerr, for over 30 years factor for Sir Alexander Grierson on Rockhall estate.

Deceased, who was 79 years of age, had for many years taken a prominent part in county government, having served continuously on Dumfries County Council from 1892 till two years ago.

Owing to the increase of population in the mining centre of Cowie, near Bannockburn, the St. Ninian's School Board have built a new school, and the other day it was formally opened by Sir Hugh Shaw Stewart, Bart., M.P. The new school, which has been built from plans by Mr. Ronald Walker, Stirling, has cost £1,500, and gives an accommodation for 308 pupils.

William Stewart, of Paisley, has been appointed to the vice-principal-

JOURNALISM IN JAPAN

CENSORSHIP OF THE PRESS IS VERY STRICT.

Newspapers Employ a Prison Editor, Whose Duty It Is to Go to Jail.

The Government of Japan holds a very tight rein on the press. The Japanese press laws were modified in 1897 and in 1900, but they are still rigorous. The heads of the Army, Navy and State Departments are empowered to prohibit the publication or sale of any paper which publishes news considered detrimental to the interests of the State. Any item considered to be contrary to the dignity of the throne or court, an attack on existing institutions, anything thought contrary to the public peace, bring the police to the newspaper office; often the plant is seized, and the editor—"the prison editor," who is paid to go to jail—is imprisoned. The journals have all to deposit moneys—the amount varies with the scope and influence of the paper—as sureties for their good behaviour. The laws which govern them are remarkably severe.

FINES AND IMPRISONMENT.

Among other things they provide for a series of fines and imprisonment—the fines ranging from \$2.50 to \$250, the imprisonment from one month to two years—for the publication of ideas not approved by any of the many censors. As a result imprisonment for press offences is common, and "the prison editor" has been installed in consequence in most newspaper offices. The real editor is on the books as a contributor. As a rule he knows how to convey a meaning without saying that which he implies. He knows just how far to go, and keeps within the law as well as he can, and at the same time fulfills his functions as an editor.

SAME FOR FOREIGNERS.

The foreign editor at the former treaty ports, though he does not maintain a "prison editor," is bound by the same regulations which govern the native writer. Before the abrogation of the treaty privileges he was free to publish what he willed, but since 1890 he has been subject to the same stringent laws which, to some extent, muzzle the press of Japan. Since the commencement of the war one foreign journal, the Kobe Herald, has been fined for an illegal infringement of the censorship, and others have been warned. Many of the native papers have been fined. Some have been suppressed.

BLACKMAILING PUBLICATIONS.

It would be better for the journalism of Japan if some of the papers now running were also suppressed. There are many very good journals published in the cities of Japan, particularly in Tokio, Isaka, and Kobe, but there is also a few most scurrilous papers, whose main purpose is blackmail. These papers fill in their columns with exaggerations and violent personalities, and their editors are men who are ostracised from society in consequence. As a result the profession of journalism is not held in as good repute in Japan as it should be, and the talented editors of the sounder journals, whose powerful writing and good judgment is so beneficial to the country at large, are burdened with the odium which attaches to the gutter press, and their profession is less honored in consequence.

YELLOW JOURNALS.

There are scores of "dailies" and "weeklies" whose sole office is to appeal to the worst side of man's natures and to levy blackmail on all they can. The better papers are sold for one cent, and many for a farthing; the monthly subscription rate is from ten cents to fifty cents. The circulations vary very much. The journals having the largest circula-

WHY THE JAPS SUCCEED

EVERYTHING IS CAREFULLY PRE-ARRANGED.

Smallest Details of Workmanship Are Never Overlooked.

Geo. Kennan, writing in the New York Outlook, says every great move made by Japan during the present war was pre-arranged. This pre-arrangement appears to apply to everything in the land of the Mikado. Recently a distinguished party, including a number of foreign press correspondents, were invited to take a trip on a Japanese transport for the purpose of visiting Japan's arsenal and naval bases. In describing what followed, Mr. Kennan says: "Capt. Takarabi, of the Manshumaru, with half a dozen of his officers, was on the platform to meet us; three large, comfortable steam launches were waiting to take us off to the steamer, and a systematic pre-arrangement had been made for the collection, transportation and orderly distribution of hand baggage and trunks. When we reached the Manshumaru we found, at the head of the companionway, a complete passenger list, in Japanese and English, with assignments to staterooms, as well as a plan of the saloon dining tables with assignments to seats. Down below, at the door of every stateroom, there was a card bearing in Japanese and English the names of the persons for whom that room was intended, and in the saloon every man's seat at table was marked by a little wooden tablet, on which his name had been inscribed again. There was no necessity for asking questions. Everything, to the most trivial detail, had been thought out and pre-arranged; and every passenger knew exactly what to do."

JAPANESE WORKMEN.

In describing his visit to a Japanese gun factory and arsenal, Mr. Kennan says: "We saw the casting of a 25-ton ingot of steel to be used in the construction of a steel gun. Here, as elsewhere, the work was proceeding in the most orderly manner possible. The pouring of the 25 tons of fluid steel into a mold for a 12-inch gun is a job of some magnitude and importance, but it was executed without the least noticeable manifestation of worry or excitement and without any shouted orders. Every workman seemed to know exactly what to do and when to do it, and the great gun was cast with no more fuss than would have been made over the casting of a three-pounder field-piece. This foundry was full of blast furnaces, and it had overhead, a great travelling crane for lifting and transporting the immense masses of cooled steel from the molds. It was also connected by means of trains with all the other buildings of the cannon manufacturing plant. A short distance from this foundry was a ship yard, where 75 to 100 men were at work on a torpedo boat, which was in process of construction. The keel had been laid only the day before, but the frame was already assuming shape, and the boat would be ready for use in less than three months."

PREPARING FOR SUCCESS.

"We were taken across a very large drill ground to a group of wooden buildings used as places of instruction for seamen, marines, stokers, and assistant engineers. In these buildings there were models and plans of Russian and Japanese warships, marine engines, and plans of engines of all sorts, model ships to show methods of rigging, pumps of various types, and walls covered with greatly magnified knots, bends, and splices, intended to illustrate every possible method of using cables and rope. One shed-like building on the drill ground was devoted exclusively to the training of stokers, and in it long lines of men were engaged in shovelling large water worn pebbles (to represent coal) into a

ferences to adjust, but these are not in evidence, and no machine could run so smoothly if not well oiled.

Their wisdom and foresight in large and small matters are as remarkable as the nation's preparedness for war, and it is the more wonderful when you consider that many of them have been reared in luxurious ease and most of them in close seclusion.

A few have gone out into the world with their husbands since the Restoration; a few more have participated in official life at home, but the majority knew nothing of work prior to this war. With an ability that challenges the admiration of foreigners on the spot, they stepped into the arena with the fighting men.

The barriers of feudalism that made it impossible for a woman of rank to associate with one of no rank, or to come into personal contact with the lower classes, are removed forever. Even the imperial princesses work side by side with the wives of army and navy officers, officials, merchants and teachers. They are banded together in a common cause—Japan in the hour of need!

Of course rigid etiquette is observed in the outward formality of rising and bowing when the imperial princesses enter and leave the room on the occasion of gatherings to do Red Cross work. No conversation is addressed to them, and they work at tables with their ladies in waiting, with whom they chat, as others do throughout the room, no further restriction being imposed.

And this in a land where but forty years ago the eyes of the Mikado's subjects could not look upon his face, and the imperial court was as securely safeguarded from the outer world as the sacred confines of Lhasa have been up to the present time.

GENERAL MA POPULAR.

Empress of China Marks Him Out for Favors at Court.

General Ma, whose name has been the subject of many indifferent, not to say painful, jests, is apparently in high favor with the Emperor and Empress of China. As a token of their appreciation of his conduct since the commencement of the war—during which period he has adopted an attitude of stern neutrality—their Majesties have presented the general with two pieces of the finest gauze, wherewith to make a suit of summer clothes, as well as a gilded fan, on one side of which is a painting by the Empress-Dowager and on the other a poem by the Emperor himself. The latter, it is chronicled, bears the title, "A Wall of Defense to the Empire," a delicate compliment to the general's strategic skill in guarding the environs of Peikin. "The talk in mandarin circles now is that if General Ma acts with discretion he may, in the fulness of time, obtain a viceroyalty for the mere asking."

AWKWARD FOR BROWN.

The boy terror was in evidence the other day at dinner. His parents had invited some friends to dine, among them being his sister's beau, who took the incorrigible on his knee.

During a lull in the conversation the young hopeful suddenly yelled out:

"Mr. Brown, is I as heavy as sister?"

The effect may be better imagined than described.

A BIG ADVANTAGE.

"Yes, sir," he said proudly, "I began life as a bare-footed boy, and see where I am now."

"Yes, you are well up in life. But you had a big advantage at the start."

"How so?"

"You began life as a bare-footed boy; the rest of us began life as bare-footed babies."

School Board have built a new school, and the other day it was formally opened by Sir Hugh Shaw Stewart, Bart., M.P. The new school, which has been built from plans by Mr. Ronald Walker, Stirling, has cost £1,500, and gives an accommodation for 308 pupils.

William Stewart, of Paisley, has been appointed to the vice-principalship of the Troyeville school, Doornfontein, Johannesburg. This school is at present in course of construction, and will cost £18,000, irrespective of the site, and will be one of the finest schools in the Transvaal. Mr. Stewart went to Africa two years ago, and has served in the High school, Aliwal North, and the City and Suburban school, Johannesburg.

The hon. treasurer has received a bank draft for the sum of £20, being a subscription to the "Hector Macdonald National Memorial Fund," from the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the 5th Royal Scots of Canada Highlanders. He has also received a communication from Col. Mackintosh, 2nd Seaforth Highlanders (Ross-shire Buffs), Richard Barracks, Dublin, stating that the regiment has collected the sum of £15.

THE ONLY STATESMAN."

British Trades Unionist's Praise of King Edward.

In seconding a resolution opposing conscription brought before the Trades Union Congress at Leeds, England, Mr. John Ward (London Navvies) remarked that there were some people who boasted that war was good for trade. There never was a doctrine in this world so bad as that. The sword never settled anything. Had not the difficulties in South Africa increased a hundred times since we sent an army to that country? He was glad to observe the remarkable progress which had been made in the principles of arbitration since the present King came to the throne. In fact his Majesty was about the only statesman in England. He had shown his Ministers the way they ought to go, and while they had been dabbling with conscription the King had been trying to heal the wounds caused by war. He earnestly hoped his Majesty would eventually be successful in proving to the autocrats of Russia and Japan that the time had passed for the settlement of international disputes by the sword.

TELEPHONE SCOUTING.

Scouting with the aid of the telephone has become one of the features of modern warfare, and is now being made use of by the Japanese. The operations are conducted in the following manner: Two scouts proceed from the lines toward the enemy, one, the observer, is a skilled army officer who makes the observations, which are transmitted back to headquarters through a telephone line paid out from a reel carried by an electrician of the signal corps. A ground return is used, the ground being made by thrusting a bayonet or hatchet into the earth and attaching one end of the line to it. The electrician carries a battery on his back. He also makes the connection and does the talking.

IT'S SOMETIMES THAT WAY.

She was surprised when she heard of the engagement and she showed it.

"Why, I was perfectly satisfied in my own mind that you liked Tom better than George," she said.

"Well, to tell the truth, I did," replied the engaged girl.

"But you say you are engaged to George?"

"Yes, that's true."

"Well, I don't understand it at all."

"Why, it's very simple. You see, George was the one who proposed."

There are scores of "dailies" and "weeklies" whose sole office is to appeal to the worst side of men's natures and to levy blackmail on all they can. The better papers are sold for one cent, and many for a farthing; the monthly subscription-rate is from ten cents to fifty cents. The circulations vary very much. The journals having the largest circulation are those of Osaka. The Osaka Asahi has a daily circulation of one hundred thousand copies. Just now all are practically newsless newspapers, for the censorship is strict to the last degree.

DON'T GRUMBLE.

How full the world is of grumblers! The same people who are grumbling this summer because it is warm will growl next winter because it is cold. There is no point between zero and the nineties that suits them. If skies are clear, somebody needs rain; if the showers descend, somebody's feathers are ruined. It would add much to our happiness and detract much from the fatal tendency to grow old if we would strive after contentment and cease worrying over the inevitable.

The truly happy are the happy-go-lucky, who take everything as it comes and make the best of it. If it rains, all that is left to do is to put up our umbrella, if we are so fortunate as to have one, and trudge along. Wet feet and bedraggled skirts won't kill one any more than poverty and drudgery will, if there is something within us too sunshiny for poverty to cloud and too noble for drudgery to debase. The person who spends his life scolding because things do not go to suit him is like the fly on the king's chariot wheel. Things may not be planned exactly for the comfort of the fly, but his protest will never stop the procession. The best tactics for flies and grumblers to pursue is to take what comes along and be glad that it is no worse.

JACK FROST BY MACHINERY.

It is no longer necessary to wait for cold weather to secure a supply of ice. It can be produced easily and cheaply in the warmest weather by chemical processes. In those localities where, in former years, the harvesting of ice for market was carried to enormous proportions, the total quantity cut of late years has dwindled rapidly.

The advantages offered by chemistry and modern machinery for the production of ice and the perfect control of temperature at whatever degree desired, when and wherever needed, irrespective of climatic conditions, render their mechanical acquirements cheaper than can be obtained from natural ice when transportation from remote districts, cost of storing, and the great wastage of original bulk through melting are taken into consideration. In all manufacturing necessity for cooling and for maintaining uniform degrees of temperature, as well as certainty of control of such conditions, together with their greater economy, present systems of artificial refrigeration are crowding Nature out of the field of competition and reducing the latter to chiefly local value.

LIKED HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

An old farmer, who by hard work and parsimonious habits had got together a little fortune, decided that the time had at length arrived when he was justified in ordering a family carriage.

He went to a carriage-builder's, and described in detail the kind of vehicle he wished to buy.

"Now, I suppose you want rubber tyres?" said the carriage-builder.

"No, sir," replied the old farmer in tones of resentment. "My folk ain't that kind. When they're riding they want to know it."

show methods of rigging, pumps of various types, and walls covered with greatly magnified knots, bends, and splices, intended to illustrate every possible method of using cables and rope. One shed-like building on the drill ground was devoted exclusively to the training of stokers, and in it long lines of men were engaged in shovelling large water worn pebbles (to represent coal) into a series of oven-door-like boxes, at a height of about three and a half feet, dumping them upon the sheet iron floor, and then shovelling them back again into the boxes. The men seemed eager and interested in their work—monotonous and wearisome although it was—and they put as much energy into it as if the speed of the cruiser or battleship in action were depending upon their exertions. Just outside of this building other lines of men were turning and pounding pieces of cold iron with hammers and sledges of all sizes. In such exercises as these, and many others that I have neither time nor space to describe, Japanese seamen, stokers and engineers are trained for their work, and when the strain of war comes there are thousands of men who have been so thoroughly instructed and so persistently drilled that they may fairly be regarded as experts in their respective lines of duty. This is the method—or, at least, this is one of the methods—by which success in war is pre-arranged.

FOR YOUNG COUPLES.

If love is to flourish between two people, they must each be slow to take offence, and not only willing, but glad, to pardon at the first and faintest sign of penitence; still more to overlook entirely the sin which has been a blunder and an accident. Life and love are in great part the art of bearing with other people's shortcomings. Every offender, whatever the offence, is in the eye of the law entitled to a fair trial, and no one should be condemned unheard. The exercise of a modicum of common-sense and justice would nip most quarrels, whether between lovers or others, in the bud. Someone has wisely said that scarcely a novel was ever written which could have run to the end if the hero and heroine had been fully frank with one another. Most dissensions are founded upon misunderstandings. Much may be forgiven to those who love much by those who return such affection. Nor is it sufficient to forgive without forgetting the offence. The slate should be wiped clean, and the transgression be as though it had never been.

HOW TO "GET THERE."

The young man who, after making up his mind what he wants to do in the world, begins to hunt up obstacles in his path, to magnify them, to brood over them until they become mountains, and then to wait for new ones to develop, is not a man to take hold of great enterprises. The man who stops to weigh and consider every possible danger or objection never amounts to anything. He is a small man, made for little things. He walks around an obstacle and goes as far as he can easily get, but when the going gets hard he stops.

The strong man, the positive, decisive soul who has a programme and who is determined to carry it out, cuts his way to his goal regardless of difficulties. It is the wobbler, the weak-kneed man, the discouraged man, who turns aside, who takes a crooked path for his goal. Men who achieve things, who get things done, do not spend time haggling over perplexities or wondering whether they can overcome them. Great minds keep their eyes on the goal. They hold the end so persistently in view, and it looks so grand and desirable, that the intermediate steps, no matter how perplexing, are of comparatively little importance.

Satan probably had a good excuse for not learning to skate.

Ayer's

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

Cherry Pectoral

rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore lungs were soon healed and my cough dropped away."

MRS. PEARL HYDE, Guthrie Centre, Ia.

25c., 50c., \$1.00.

All druggists.

for Old Coughs

One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

The Napane Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald... \$1.00

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig..... \$1.65

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness..... \$1.50

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun..... \$1.65

Any three of the above papers..... \$2.40

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star..... \$1.80

of goods from New England and in parts of British Columbia they import hay, eggs, etc., from the States immediately south. The Tories themselves knew better than to cut off this trade by prohibitory duties. If any one were to propose to-day to levy a duty of \$5 on American cornmeal Mr. Borden would be the first to object in behalf of Nova Scotia.

But, speaking generally, nothing can be more absurd than to argue that we could raise the wheat or cheese or butter or any other article exported from Canada in large quantities by putting a heavier duty on the driblets that enter from the United States to meet the geographical demand. A duty of \$50 per ton would not enable the farmer in Quebec or Ontario to sell his hay at Nelson or Rossland with as good results as he could derive from shipping it to Boston, and \$100 a bushel on American wheat would not, except perhaps at a few remote places, add a cent to the price in Canada, which as every one knows, is practically determined in England. All the duties the Tories could impose on agricultural produce would not benefit the farmers, but the higher duties they desire to put on factory goods—goods we have to import—would undoubtedly add to the price, and that is really what the brethren are after and all they care to accomplish.

EXPRESSIONS.

St. Thomas Journal.

In the eighteen years under conservative rule the foreign trade of Canada increased sixty-nine millions of dollars. In seven years under liberal rule the foreign trade of Canada increased two hundred and eighty-eight millions of dollars. Which was the growing time? Keep both hands on the full dinner pail.

Montreal Herald

A conservative paper says the party has returned to sanity. What the conservative party wants most, however, is to return to office.

Toronto Star.

They say that the coal man is crouching for a spring, and under the circumstances a late spring would suit him best.

Hamilton Times.

From the Maritime Provinces comes the assurance that the liberal majority for Laurier will be considerably increased. The country is almost solid for Laurier.

Toronto Globe.

The policy of tariff-tinkering which Mr. Borden would revive recalls the children who dig up their garden seeds every day to see if they are sprouting.

Montreal Herald

A leading member of Mr. Whitney's Ontario party spoke at a dinner the other evening, and immediately upon his departure the head waiter was requested to count the spoons.

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont. says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."

LOVE IN JAPAN.

It is very different from that which warms the Western heart.

The boys and girls, the young men and young women of Japan do love each other, I suppose, but one never sees the slightest shadow of evidence

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. H. K. Whitney.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

873 cheese were offered for sale at the cheese board Friday afternoon last—303 white and 570 colored.

There were two bids, 8c for white and 8 1/2c for colored.

Palace Road, Marlbank and Maple Ridge sold on the Board and we understand the balance sold afterwards.

The following factories boarded:

	NO. WHITE	COLORED
Napanee	1	100
Croydon	2	..
Clairview	3	..
Tamworth	4	..
Sheffield	5	..
Centreville	6	..
Palace Road	7	80
Phippen No 1	8	..
Phippen No 2	9	75
Phippen No 3	10	75
Kingsford	11	48
Forest Mills	12	100
Union	13	70
Odessa	14	..
Excelsior	15	..
Enterprise	16	..
Whitman Creek	17	..
Selby	18	..
Camden East	19	..
Newburgh	20	..
Daseronto	21	..
Marlbank	22	70
Maple Ridge	23	30

Death or lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."

Took Nothing.

Telegraphy.

Is one of the branches of business knowledge taught at our school. This department is conducted by a Train-Dispatcher of 17 years' experience. Graduates from this department of our school are fitted to take positions at once. No graduate is out of a position.

Our departments of Book-keeping and Shorthand and Typewriting are just as efficiently conducted; in fact, the Picton Business College is the most complete, best equipped, and has the highest standards in Canada. Write for catalogue and particulars—JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor,

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected October, 13th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.

Eggs, 20c. a dozen.

Chickens, 35c. to 50c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel.

Cabbage, 5c. a head.

Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.

Beets, 10c. a peck.

Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.

Potatoes 12c. a peck.

Any three of the above papers
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
Daily Toronto Star. \$1.80

PROTECTING THE FARMER.

Two large columns of a Tory campaign sheet are devoted to showing that Liberals have neglected to protect the farmer. They should have incurred the duties on foreign wheat, flour, cornmeal, meats and so on in order to raise the price of those articles here at home, but have not done so because they are bent on "sacrificing him to their free-trade theories."

Drawing a bow at a venture, we suspect that the campaign sheet in question, which has been suppressed was suppressed because Mr. Borden did not relish the job of having to convince the fishermen of Nova Scotia that their interests would be served by making those commodities dearer.

That higher duties would not or could not increase the price can be proved by the simple process of asking:—If what you say is true that we are importing too much cheap American produce, pray explain why American produce should be cheap considering that it is protected up to the hilt; and show us how your nostrum, which on our own admission is of no benefit to the farmer over there, could benefit the farmer here. That done kindly tell us why, when they were in office, the Tory chiefs did not put up the Canadian duties to the McKinley level? Did they too neglect the farmer, or were they convinced in their hearts of the truth of the doctrine, plain even to the way-faring man, that high duties are of no avail in an exporting country, the price of whose staples is fixed abroad?

In Canada there is what is sometimes called a geographical market for certain American farm products, just as along the frontier of the United States there is a geographical market for Canadian products; that is to say at these points it is more advantageous to import from the neighboring country than to buy at the place of growth in your own. The Americans in New England, for instance, buy immense quantities of Canadian hay, while the Maritime Provinces buy certain lines

It Is Very Different from That Which Warms the Western Heart.

The boys and girls, the young men and young women of Japan do love each other, I suppose, but one never sees the slightest shadow of evidence to prove it. The spirit of love does not dominate the national life as it does in America and the countries of Europe. Japan's poets do not sing of love; her story writers tell no tales of love that can thrill an Anglo-Saxon heart, and her artists paint no pictures of love that can reach the Anglo-Saxon understanding. Now, considering all this, how can there be such a thing as "a good old summer time" in this land of sunrise? And yet there is, and it is especially delightful in its way, too, because the Japanese are a nation of feasters and picnickers, of nature lovers and world beautifiers, and if one can only lose sight of the fact that everywhere one goes the poor little women toddle meekly along behind the men, who stalk pompously ahead as if they owned the earth, one may almost enjoy oneself.

One never sees a woman caressed in Japan, not even with a glance; one seldom sees a baby fondled—in fact, all human tenderness or expression of human tenderness is conspicuous by its absence, and I believe that is the ~~the~~ impassable great gulf that is fixed between us and this people. And yet the people are happy, with a simple, sweet happiness that is charming. That is it. It is an atmosphere that mildly charms, but never thrills, the western heart. All the nation's love is concentrated upon the emperor, and the highest note of the national life is sounded in *yamato damashi*, Japan spirit, patriotism, and even this is beyond our comprehension, because it is empty of romance and unsatisfactory to us, who cannot separate the interests of "fair women and brave men" even upon the battlefield.—Eleanor Franklin in *Les-*

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at the present time a dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Cataract. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Cataract being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sells by Druggists, 75c
Take Dr. Agnew's Family Pills for constipation.

Sold Home Thoughts.

Don't let your heart be troubled by the man who comes back and tells what wonderful success he has had as a result of leaving his home town. It is well enough for the sake of politeness to listen to his stories of immense business deals or fabulous salaries or wonderful offers which he was compelled to refuse because he was offered still more by some one else, but don't swallow the tales. The men who go away and succeed do not need to tell of their success. You hear of their success. It speaks for itself. You are doing better than the cheap monkeys that have to megaphone their success. Attempt to follow their example, and you will meet with disaster.—Atchison Globe.

Piles cured in 3 to 6 nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents—25c

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of
Charl. H. Fletcher

ervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

Took Nothing.

Mrs. Green (who thinks of engaging a servant)—But is the girl honest? Can she be trusted? Mrs. Brown (the girl's former mistress)—You need not be in the least alarmed. She is perfectly honest. All the time she was with me I never knew her to take a thing—not even my advice as to how things should be done.

Too Hard.

Farmer's Wife—Why have you left that piece of steak I sent out for you? Tramp (indignantly)—I didn't ask for work, ma'am. I asked for something to eat.

Frankness consists in always telling the truth, but not always all the truth.—Balzac.

Swelled Feet and Limbs

CURED BY

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

During hot weather much suffering is caused from this painful trouble, and while external treatment relieves it does not cure. O. R. KIDNEY CURE will positively and permanently cure this distressing complaint.

BELLEVILLE, Nov. 28th, 1898.

DEAR SIR:—My wife has used your O. R. Kidney Cure for kidney trouble and swelling of the feet and limbs, and found a complete cure from its use, and would recommend it to all others similarly affected.

REV. ELI WOODCOCK.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in liquid form; each bottle contains a ten days' treatment, price fifty cents at all druggists.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,

2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

VEGETABLES.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.
Beets, 10c. a peck.
Potatoe, 50c. to 65c. a bag.
Potatoe, 13c. a peck.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.
Apples, 10c. a peck.

MEAT.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$1.75 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5½.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 13c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 12c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 80c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

Heart relief in half an hour.—A lady in New York State, writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, says: I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it!—19

Brains Not Needed.

Sir Conan Doyle once told a story of an English officer who was badly wounded in South Africa, and the military surgeon had to shave off that portion of his brain which protruded from his skull. The officer got well, and later on in London the surgeon asked whether he knew that a portion of his brain was in a glass bottle in a laboratory. "Oh, that does not matter now," replied the soldier; "I've got a permanent position in the war office."

He Knew the Game.

Deacon Heavyweight.—And so you are going to leave us, parson? Rev. Mr. Thankful—Yes. I have had a call to another parish, where, by the way, the salary is considerably larger. I am sorry to leave my flock, but I must obey the call. Deacon Heavyweight (dryly)—Waah. If may be what you call a fad, but it seems to be a good deal more like a ruse.

Souvenir Ranges

The Fire Box of a Souvenir Range Saves Coal

The proportions and style of the fire box in this range are the result of over thirty years' experience. It is built to economize coal.

It is going in shape, is not corrugated, and has no corners or angles to catch and retain ashes.

The ash pan is broad and deep. Ashes do not get clogged up under the grate.

The Gurney, Tilden Company
Manufacturers Limited
Hamilton Toronto Montreal
Winnipeg Vancouver

Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see our Souvenir Ranges.

BOYLE & SON

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body tissues from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, or thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Hens Lay All Year Round

when you season the food with Myers' Royal Poultry Spice. Just think what it means to have the hens laying regularly all winter—when eggs bring their best prices. That's what Myers' Royal Poultry Spice does for the chickens. It's rich in nitrogenous matter—supplies all the constituents that compose the egg and gives more lasting internal heat. It makes hens lay—and insures fertile eggs for setting.

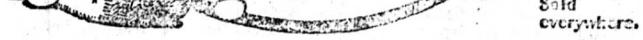
It's wonderful for making young pullets early layers—for fattening chickens, ducks and turkeys—and for raising plump, strong, vigorous poultry.

If you want to make money out of your "chicken yard" feed Myers' Royal Poultry Spice.

It's not a food—but a relish.

MYERS ROYAL SPICE CO.

Niagara Falls, Ont. and N.Y.



Sold everywhere.

LEGENDS OF THE SEA

WEIRD SPECTRAL SHIPS DOOMED TO ENDLESS VOYAGES.

The Flying Dutchman of Evil Fame Appears In Many Kinds of Sea Lore. Block Island's Fiery Reminder of the Wreckers of Colonial Days.

Among the multitude of superstitions to which the sea has given birth not the least interesting are those concerning weird spectral ships doomed by some irrevocable decree of fate to sail the wide seas over till eternity, without hope of ever once entering a harbor of safety. Conspicuous among these is the Flying Dutchman, or, rather, Flying Dutchmen, for there are innumerable versions of this legend, which have been colored and designed to concur with the various fancies and ideas of different nationalities.

It is not improbable that the original Flying Dutchman was that described in the old Norse tradition of a viking who had sacrilegiously stolen a ring from the gods, and whose skeleton was ever afterward seen seated on the mainmast of a black spectral ship enveloped in fire, to behold which foreboded wreck and disaster. A later Danish variation of this story no doubt inspired Longfellow's lines describing—
A ship of the devil that sails the sea
And is called the Flying Dutchman.
*** In tempests she appears—
Without a helmsman steers.

Tradition says of this ship that a hideous faced goblin invariably sat on the bowsprit smoking a horrid pipe filled with a more pernicious weed than tobacco, and ill bode the luckless vessel that encountered her, for—

Over her deck the seas will leap.
She must go down into the deep
And perish morn and man.

The most generally accepted version of the Flying Dutchman, however, is that of the pigheaded Dutch captain who swore he would round the Cape of Storms in the teeth of a terrible hurricane. His famous determination scared the crew out of their wits and culminated in threats of mutiny. Eventually they became obstreperous, but the bold skipper, not daunted, clinched matters by throwing a few of them overboard and, terrifying the remainder, reiterated his oath with treble violence. Then an apparition endeavored to turn him from his pur-

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. **The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.**

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

SHOPPING IN FEZ.

PAY HALF THE PRICE DEMANDED, GRAB YOUR GOODS AND GO.

A white visitor to Fez, in Morocco, once went shopping in the bazaars of the city accompanied by a servant of the sultan, who told him to see to it that the shopper was not cheated by the greedy merchants. At the first shop visited the would be customer asked to be shown something that rested on a high shelf. The lazy merchant only yawned and said he would rather sell something from the floor, which he would not have to rise to get. This angered the sultan's servant, who not only made the merchant hand down the article required, but when the price was named laid down half the amount, grabbed the goods and made off.

The shopper protested, but the servant laughed and said it was the custom of the country. This was repeated at several shops without eliciting a protest. At one place, though, the merchant refused to give up his goods in that way and was rewarded by a boxed ear and an admonition not to ill treat the sultan's white friend.

Later the two visited the markets, where everything was sold at auction. The auctioneer seemed always to wear fewer clothes than any one else. His method of selling was curious. He would take a piece of odds from a nearly shopkeeper and start out to sell it on commission. Holding it as high as possible, he would call for a bid. Then he would start on the run around the market. If any one wished to examine the merchandise the auctioneer would drop it into his hands,

ous serpent. It is only a boa constrictor, and it is fairly common. But it is so secretive that it hides away in its sandy burrows almost constantly. It is strangely formed in so far that its tail, instead of tapering off to a point as the tails of other snakes do, widens out into a bludgeon shape, thus making it look so utterly unlike a tail that it is almost impossible to think it is anything but a head when the snake is seen for only a moment.

To add to the deception, jugglers catch these boas and paint jaws and eyes on the tail. The work is so carefully done that only a trained observer can distinguish the real head from the false. Thus the story of the two headed snake has obtained wide circulation, and has even crept into the books of otherwise accurate writers.

But the second "head" is only a tail after all.—Exchange.

ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT.

At a dinner given by Sir Joshua Reynolds, at which were present Garrick, Johnson, Fox and others, Dr. Bernard, the dean of Derry, had asserted that after the age of forty-five a man does not improve. "I differ with you, sir," said Johnson. "A man may improve, and you yourself have great room for improvement." The dean was confounded and for the instant silent. Recovering himself, he remarked, "On reflection I see no cause to alter my opinion, unless I were to call it improvement for a man to grow—which, I allow, he may—positive, rude and insolent and save arguments by brutality."

FOLDED IN.

"Madge, Harry asked me to marry him last night."

"Oh, I am delighted," replied her friend. "How did it happen?"

"Well, you see, he just asked me, and I said 'Yes,' and then he stood up and folded his arms."

"Well, I never! Was he not more interested than that? Whatever did you do at such treatment?"

"What could I do? You see, I was in his arms when he folded them."

IMPOSSIBLE.

Tommy was telling his mother about the wonderful things he saw at the country fair. When he claimed to have seen a monster pig that was bigger than his father his mother accused him of exaggerating.

"It is impossible," she said.

SHOULD BE GRATEFUL.

"Yes, sir, Charley says Miss De Witt made a perfect monkey out of him."

"Has he thanked her yet for the improvement she brought about?"

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street,
21-6m Napane.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon to the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napane.

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napane.

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries
Baled Hay and Straw.

All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if my friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napane, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block. Money to loan at lower than the lowest rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

BARRISTERS, ETC.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Offices—Warren Block, Opposite Post Office.

SEASON OF 1904

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

STR. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5:30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9:30, arriving in Napanee at 10:30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1:30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2:30 p.m., Picton, at 4:30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This boat can be chartered for excursions on very reasonable terms.

For further information apply to

JAS. COLLIER. Captain.

Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

Musical Instruments

Everything imaginable in the line of Musical Instruments can be found here and the prices are as low as can be found anywhere. Some of this line:

but the bold skipper, not daunted, clinched matters by throwing a few of them overboard and, terrorizing the remainder, reiterated his oath with treble violence. Then an apparition endeavored to turn him from his purpose, to receive a most impolite, not to say irreverent, reception. It doggedly persisted and so exasperated the captain that he fired at it with his revolver. But instead of hurting the ghost the ball lodged in his own arm, at which misfortune he, not unnaturally for a sailor and a Dutchman, became even more sacrilegious in his expressions. He was forthwith condemned to navigate his vessel forever and ever, with gall to assuage his thirst, redhot iron for his hunger, forever sleepless and without hope of arriving at port. By the aid of his friend Satan he was able to bring about disasters and tempests, and his ship was "the harbinger of wreck and woe" alluded to by Scott in "Rokeby."

The French equivalent of this ship was the Courier Hollandais, which was said to sail around the world in twelve hours, with terrible disasters following in her wake.

German tradition is rich in phantom ships and tells of one on board of which was a nobleman who had been forced to leave his fatherland because of a great crime and who was alleged to toss dice with the devil for his own soul, while another Tautoung creation was a death ship which was supposed to be chock full of murderers and criminals of the lowest order. A skeleton holding an hourglass stood in a conspicuous position, and—

• • • The ship was black, her masts were black,

And her sails coal black as death,
And the evil one steered by the helm and
laughed.

And moaned at their failing breath, which undoubtedly must have been a most grawsome spectacle to run against and something akin to the appearance on All Saints' day of the souls of sailors drowned during the year, a belief which was prevalent in this country. It was said that in the darkness of the night the watchmen on the wharfs would observe a boat within hail, and, hastening to cast it a line, it would disappear, and simultaneously frightful shrieks would rend the air.

Block Island, on the Atlantic coast of the United States, was alleged to have its ghostly ship, which, rising in three pyramidal flanks into the representation of a ship, was supposed to be a perpetual reminder of the wickedness of its former inhabitants, who in the colonial days evaded, forced an immigrant ship on to the rocks, with great loss of life, and then looted and burned it.

Another phantom ship, so the story goes, appears occasionally off Cape d'Espoir, in the bay of Gaspe, in the gulf of St. Lawrence. She is crowded with soldiers, conspicuous among whom is an officer pointing shoreward with one hand and supporting a woman with the other. Suddenly the lights go out, there is a shrill cry, and the ship sinks. This is supposed to be the ghost of a British transport which was lost at the time of the Anglo-French wars in Canada.—London Globe.

"Different."

The abuse to which the word "different" is subject from writers who imagine that "two different men" means nothing more than "two men" was illustrated by the following sentence from a report in a daily newspaper of a terrible powder mill explosion: "Two human heads were found in the ruins of the mill. They are assumed to have belonged to two different employees."

If you be poor, do not seem poor if you would avoid insult as well as suffering.

sell it on commission. Holding it as high as possible, he would call for a bid. Then he would start on the run around the market. If any one wished to examine the merchandise the auctioneer would drop it into his hands, take the bid if one was made and then resume his run around the place.

When he had made three circuits of the market he would turn the article over to the highest bidder.

THE TWO HEADED SNAKE.

A Boa Constrictor That Has a Very Deceptive Tail.

Every now and then some traveler tells of a two headed snake which exists in Egypt, and whenever the narrator hasn't seen the snake himself, he is more or less disposed to assert that there really is a snake with two heads in Egypt, because he has been told about it by many reliable persons.

Indeed, sometimes a traveler who has actually caught a glimpse of the snake is likely to declare that it truly is two headed, for the serpent certainly appears to be so when seen only by chance.

It is only when the snake is actually taken up and examined closely that the truth is revealed.

The two headed snake is not a poison-

NAPANEE EXPRESS,

AND THE

WEEKLY
MONTREAL
HERALD

\$1.00

We have made arrangements with The Herald Publishing Company, of Montreal, whereby we are enabled to give The

WEEKLY
MONTREAL
HERALD

The "Magazine-Newspaper,"
FREE To Subscribers
to This Paper

who pay their subscriptions in advance for one year.

If you are in arrears, send in the amount now due, with \$1.00 to pay a year's subscription in advance, and we will send you absolutely free The Weekly Montreal Herald for one year.

If your subscription has not expired, you may remit \$1.00, and we will extend your subscription one year, and send you The Weekly Montreal Herald for one year.

If you are not now a subscriber, send in \$1.00 now, and this paper and The Weekly Montreal Herald, two dollar newspapers, will cost for \$1.00. This is

THE GREATEST DOLLAR VALUE

Ever offered by any Canadian newspaper

The Weekly Montreal Herald, the "Magazine-Newspaper," is without a rival in Canada. Convenient in form, timely, interesting and instructive as to contents, it is the "ideal newspaper." Combining the best features of the popular magazines, The Weekly Montreal Herald is weekly magazine and newspaper combined, at the price of the ordinary newspaper.

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FARM DEPARTMENT

MARKET PAGE

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

WOMAN'S PAGE

HOUSEHOLD DEPT.

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ILLUSTRATIONS AND

HUMOR

AND TIMELY NEWS

make The Weekly Montreal Herald a "magazine-newspaper" that appeals to readers of every class. Never a dull number throughout the year.

SEND \$1.00 FOR YOUR RENEWAL NOW
and get The Weekly Montreal Herald free, or
subscribe now if you are not already a subscriber, and get this paper and The Weekly Montreal Herald for \$1.00. Address:

Everything imaginable in the line of Musical Instruments can be found here and the prices are as low as can be found anywhere. Some of this line:

VIOLINS,

with Bows, Gut and Steel Strings, and all necessary Sundries.

Accordians,

Concertinas,

Auto Harps,

ZITHERS,

Mouth Organs,

Jew's-harps,

Tin Whistles

Etc., Etc.

A Choice Line of Games!

For Party and Evening Amusement

Follard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

How to Cure a Spavin!

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish, that is use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25c to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

Mr. Chas. Smith, Clarendon, Ont., says: I have used your Egyptian Liniment to cure a Spavin. It did it. My horse was so lame it seemed cruel to drive him, but after using four bottles at 25c each he was permanently cured. He has not shown signs of lameness since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.

ROBT. W. PAUL,

Warden of the County of Lennox & Addington.

IRVINE PARKS,

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1904.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1904.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

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Branch Office, 425 F St., Washington, D. C.

Ready to Believe It.

Sociable Native—I suppose you know these sand dunes move? That one over there has traveled nearly a quarter of a mile since I've been living here.

Traveler (who had been detained six hours by a railway washout)—Don't doubt it in the least. I can't imagine anything or anybody staying in this town that could possibly get away.

Physical Culture.

Crabshaw—Physical culture is a great thing. I've been at it for ten years. Crawford—Why don't you start a class of your own? Crabshaw—I haven't the physique.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Perhaps you like your gray hair; then keep it. Perhaps not; then remember—Hall's Hair Renewer always restores color to gray hair. Stops falling hair, also.

If your hair is absent apply gray, red, \$1.00 to R. P. HALL & CO., Napanee, Ont.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, No. 25

Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Eastern Standard Time.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.		Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.	
Stations	Miles	No. 40	No. 4
P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Bannockburn	4 30	4 30	4 30
Allans	4 45	4 45	4 45
Queensboro	5 10	5 10	5 10
Bridgewater	5 20	5 20	5 20
No. 2 A.M.			
Lve Tweed	6 40	3 25	3 25
Stoco	3 50	3 45	3 45
Larkins	7 05	7 05	7 05
Marlbank	13 7 25	4 05	4 05
Erineville	17 7 40	4 20	4 20
Tamworth	20 8 06	2 20	4 33
Wilson	24		
Enterprise	26 8 15	2 40	4 53
Mudlake Bridge	28		
Moscow	31 8 30	2 52	5 06
Belgrave	33		
Yarker	35 8 45	3 05	5 23
Yarker	35 9 05	3 05	5 25
Camden East	39 9 15	3 18	5 48
Thompson's Mills	40		
Newburgh	41 9 30	3 25	6 08
Strathcona	42 9 45	3 35	6 08
Napanee	49 10 00	3 50	6 30
Napanee	49		
Arr Napanee	49		
Arr Deseronto	58		7 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 3	No. 4	No. 6
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	4 00
G. T. R. Junction	8	4 10
Glenvale	10	4 33
Murvale	14	4 45
Arr Harrowsmith	19	5 00
Arr Sydenham	23 8 00	5 00
Arr Harrowsmith	19 8 10	5 00
Frontenac	23	5 00
Yarker	26 8 35	5 25
Yarker	26 9 03	3 05	5 45
Camden East	30 9 15	3 18	5 48
Thompson's Mills	31	5 58
Newburgh	32 9 30	3 25	6 08
Stratford	34 9 45	3 35	6 08
Napanee	40 10 00	3 60	6 30
Napanee, West End	40	6 40
Arr Deseronto	49	7 00

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.	
TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto
6:25 a.m.	7:35 a.m.
3:35 "	8:45 "
8:00 "	8:20 "
10:35 "	1:55 "
1:10 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
4:30 "	4:50 "
6:55 "	7:15 "
6:40 "	7:00 "
9:15 "	8:35 "

"Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS
Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto
6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
10:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:45 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.	8:50 p.m.
7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:10 a.m.
		11:30 a.m.
		12:30 p.m.
		1:30 p.m.
		2:30 p.m.
		3:30 p.m.
		4:30 p.m.
		5:30 p.m.
		6:30 p.m.
		7:30 p.m.
		8:30 p.m.

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent.

H. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent.

advocate it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—Mrs. B. A. Van-
Slyck, 422 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.
\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving
genuineness cannot be produced.

man of any age—G. W. Neville.
Milch cow—C. W. Neville, and 2d.
Heifer, 2 years and under—C. W.
Neville, and 2d.

HOLSTEIN CATTLE.

Bull of any age—G. W. Lucas, John
Vallente.

GRADE CATTLE.

Milch cow—C. W. Neville, F. Van-
Slyck

2-year-old heifer—C. W. Neville,
F. VanSlyck.

Yearling heifer—C. W. Neville, F.
VanSlyck.

Heifer calf, under 1 year old—F.
VanSlyck, and 2d.

SWINE.

Boar, large breed—S. G. Hogle.
Brood sow, large breed—C. W. Ne-
ville, S. G. Hogle.

Brood sow, small breed—P. E. R.
Miller, and 2d.

Boar pig, 1904, large breed—P. E. R.
Miller.

Sow, 1904, large breed—S. G. Hogle,
and 2d.

Sow, 1904, small breed—P. E. R.
Miller.

LEICESTER, COTSWOLD OR DOR- SET HORN SHEEP.

Judges—A. Knight, W. J. Smith.
Long-wool ram—C. W. Neville
and 2d.

Long-wool ram of 1904—C. W. Ne-
ville and 2d.

2 ewes, long-wool—C. W. Neville,
and 2d.

2 shearling ewes—C. W. Neville,
and 2d.

2 ewes of 1904—C. W. Neville and 2d

Shearling ram—C. W. Neville.

SHROPSHIRE AND OXFORD DOWN SHEEP.

Ram—James Dawson and 2d.
Ram lamb, 1904—James Dawson, C.
W. Neville.

2 ewes—C. W. Neville, Jas. Dawson

2 ewe lambs of 1904—Jas. Dawson,
and 2d.

2 shearling ewes—Jas. Dawson, and
2d.

Shearling ram—James Dawson, C.
W. Neville.

POULTRY.

Judge—Anthony Rankin.

Plymouth Rocks—J. B. Smith, P. E.
R. Miller.

Laghorns—P. E. R. Miller.

Ducks—Geo. Simpkins.

Turkeys—J. B. Smith.

Geese—Daly Boice, and 2d.

Collection 6 hens and 1 rooster—P.
E. R. Miller.

GRAIN SEED.

Judge—Anthony Rankin.

Spring wheat—Daly Boice.

Rye—P. E. R. Miller.

Barley—Daly Boice.

Pease—P. E. R. Miller.

White oats—Daly Boice, P. E. R.
Miller.

Buckwheat—P. E. R. Miller, Daly
Boice.

Clover seed, 1903—P. E. R. Miller.

Timothy seed, 1904—P. E. R. Miller,
C. W. Neville.

Beans—Daly Boice, P. E. R. Miller.

Rick corn—Daly Boice, and 2d.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Judge—Mr. Bensley.

Cheese—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R.
Miller.

5 pounds honey, comb—L. H. Hart-
man.

Honey, extracted—L. H. Hartman,
R. W. Aylsworth.

Butter, not less than 3-lb. roll—Lil-
lian Aylsworth, J. C. Johnston.

Loaf bread—Wm. M. Clark, R. W.
Aylsworth.

VEGETABLES, FRUITS AND ROOTS

Potatoes—Daly Boice, J. B. Smith.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Chat. H. Fletcher.*

pair of fur gauntlets, for the best double turnout, driven by gentleman—Daly Boice.

Robinson & Co., Napanee, \$2.50 hat, for lady driving a single turnout, the appearance of the lady's gown and hat to be taken into consideration as well as the appearance of the horse and rig—Miss Annie Johnston.

MacNee & Minnes, Wholesale Dry Goods, Kingston, carriage rug, value \$4.00, for the best double team turnout driven by married lady—Mrs. Geo. Flemming.

Proprietor Bajus Brewery, Kingston, \$5.00 gold piece for the best double team turnout driven by single lady—Miss Valentine.

Hy. Skinner & Co., Wholesale Drug-gists, Kingston, parlor lamp, value \$2.00, for the best single turnout driven by married lady—Mrs. Wm. Jones.

Stacey & Steacy, Dry Goods and Millinery, Kingston, lady's umbrella, value \$2.00, for best single turnout driven by single lady, not to have taken other special prize—Miss Annie Metzler.

W. Wycoff, proprietor Royal Hotel, Odessa, \$5.00, for best single roadster driven by gentleman—J. C. Johnston.

Laidlaw & Son, Dry Goods Merchants, Kingston, for best double turnout with four ladies in carriage, team driven by gentleman—John Valentine and party.

G. W. Bell, Veterinary Surgeon, Kingston, for the best span carriage horses, two \$1 bottles "Bell's Vet. Wonder," value \$2.00—John Valentine.

S. Bond & Co., General Merchants, Odessa, \$2.00 for worst looking turnout, single or double rig. Must be two competitors—Frank Emmons.

A fine line of buck saws, hand saws, and cross cut saws cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

To starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Von Stans Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box. 35 cents.—24

LAPUMS WEST.

Rev. Waltham, of Wilton, is holding revival meetings here this week and next, every night, (Saturday and Sunday) excepted.

Martha Hogeboom has returned from Kingston General Hospital, where she has been undergoing treatment for her eyes, but we notice very slight improvement.

Everyone wears that contented smile after their annual visit to the Chicago "World's" Exposition.

John Simpkins and family have moved to Yarker. Chas. Woodhouse and M. Babcock have rented his farm for the coming year.

Elmer Clyde spent Friday at his home here.

Ed. Hogeboom, of Gretna, gave us a flying call on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Cambridge, of Yarker, spent Sunday at Levi Brown's. Leonard Meeks, of Bellrock, was visiting in the neighborhood on Friday.

George Emberly, of Camden East, passed this way enroute to Wilton on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bush were in Kingston on Monday.

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, cistitis, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

STRATHCONA.

The farmers are busy digging their potatoes, there is a heavy crop in this

PRESIDENT COMMERCIAL CLUB,

OF LOUISIANA, SAYS:
"THERE IS NO FINER MEDICINE THAN PE-RU-NA."



W. W. WASHBURN
PRESIDENT LOUISIANA COMMERCIAL CLUB

Suffered With Kidney and Liver Trouble for Twelve Years—Pe-ru-na Cured Him—Feels Better Than for Twenty Years.

Hon. William Watson Washburn, President of the Louisiana Commercial Club, and a very well known man of New Orleans, La., writes from 637 Canal street:

"I am satisfied that there is not a finer medicine placed before the public to-day than Peruna. I have been troubled for nearly twelve years with kidney and liver trouble, and at times I have been a pretty sick man, unable to attend to my duties. I had about made up my mind that no medicine could help me, when one of your booklets was brought to my office which I read in a leisure hour. I then decided to give Peruna a trial and found that I had at last secured the

RICHMOND MINUTES.

October 3rd, 1904.

The Council met at Selby, the members present were Messrs Manly Jones, Chas. Anderson, Wm. G. Winters, Wm. Paul and C. H. Spencer, the Reeve presiding.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from H. M. Derche, re claim of Peter G. Garrison. Laid on the table.

Moved by Chas. Anderson and seconded by Wm. G. Winters that S. E. Baker be paid \$100 for repairs to road in the seventh concession also \$100 for chain lost in the spring freshet at Preston's Bridge. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and seconded by Chas. Anderson that J. R. Lucas be paid \$300 for cutting brush off the sides of swamp road in the fourth concession. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson and sec-

onded by Wm. Paul that the account of R. Herrington amounting to \$250 for work on the side road near J. C. Long's be paid. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson and seconded by C. H. Spencer, that the Council of the Township of Richmond in the year 1889 upon the order of the Board of Health cause to be constructed a drain from the then Post office south to the creek in the village of Selby for the benefit of the road and adjacent property holders the municipality paying one half the cost and the property holders one half and whereas the said drain has become obstructed so as to render the same useless.

And whereas a petition is now presented by D. W. Hartman and others asking to have the drain repaired or rebuilt, be it therefore resolved that the engineer proceed to have same re-

ON "POLITICAL CORRUPTION"

Turnips—J. B. Smith, Daly Boice.

Table beets—Daly Boice.

Onions—L. H. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth.

2 heads cabbage—L. H. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.

Fall apples—N. Fellows, P. E. R. Miller.

Winter apples—Wm. M. Clark, C. W. Neville.

Pears—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Plums—R. W. Aylsworth, J. C. Johnson.

Grapes—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Red peppers—J. C. Johnston.

Variety tomatoes—R. W. Aylsworth

Daly Boice.

Celery—Daly Boice, Wm. M. Clark.

Cauliflower—J. C. Johnston, P. E. R. Miller.

Squash—Daly Boice, L. H. Hartman.

Pumpkin—N. Fellows, Wm. M. Clark.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES AND HORSES.

Market spring wagon—L. H. Hartman, B. Toomey.

Lumber wagon—A. W. Fraser, Watts & Jones.

Top buggy—B. Toomey, and 2d.

Family carriage, with or without top—B. Toomey.

Cutter—Watts & Jones, B. Toomey.

Single carriage harness—Watts & Jones, and 2d.

Double carriage harness—Watts & Jones, L. H. Hartman.

Lumber harness—Watts & Jones, S. G. Hogle.

GENERAL MANUFACTURES.

Judge—Mrs. Chas. W. Hambly.

Wool shawl—R. W. Aylsworth.

Knit bedspread—Lillian Aylsworth, R. W. Aylsworth.

Crochet bedspread—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Pieced bedspread—R. W. Aylsworth

Lillian Aylsworth.

Mitts—R. W. Aylsworth, L. H. Hartman.

Socks—Lillian Aylsworth, L. H. Hartman.

Coverlet, homemade—L. H. Hartman.

R. W. Aylsworth.

Quilt—Lillian Aylsworth, R. W. Aylsworth.

Floor mat—R. W. Aylsworth, Lillian Aylsworth.

LADIES' WORK, ETC.

AYLsworth.
Quilt—Lillian Aylsworth, R. W. Aylsworth.

Floor mat—R. W. Aylsworth, Lillian Aylsworth.

LADIES' WORK, ETC.

Judge—Miss M. Sproule, Harrow-

smith.

Sofa pillow, embroidered in silk—P. E. R. Miller, L. H. Hartman.

Sofa pillow, embroidered in cotton—R. W. Aylsworth, L. H. Hartman.

Sofa pillow, Battenberg—R. W. Aylsworth, L. H. Hartman.

Sofa pillow, any other kind—R. W. Aylsworth, A. A. Aylsworth.

Centre piece, embroidery—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.

Centre piece, lace—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Centre piece, any other kind—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Collection of doileys—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.

Toilet mats—C. W. Neville, Lillian Aylsworth.

Table mats—P. E. R. Miller, Lillian Aylsworth.

Tea Cosy—R. W. Aylsworth.

Sideboard cover—A. A. Aylsworth, R. W. Aylsworth.

Pillow shams—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Tray of Carving cloth—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.

Tatting—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Outline work—R. W. Aylsworth, Wm. M. Clark.

Berlin wool work—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Crochet slippers, wool—J. C. Johnston, R. W. Aylsworth.

Crochet lace, cotton—R. W. Aylsworth, Lillian Aylsworth.

Waist decorations—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Collection 3 collars, fancy, needle worked—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Fancy handkerchief—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.

Roman embroidery—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.

Painting on china—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.

Painting in oil—Jean English, L. H. Hartman.

Collection pictures—R. W. Aylsworth, L. H. Hartman.

Hair pin work—Wm. M. Clark, L. H. Hartman.

Teneriffe or Brazilian point—L. H. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.

Bouquet flowers—J. C. Johnston, A. A. Aylsworth.

Five o'clock table cover—Miss Jean English, P. E. R. Miller.

Hand painted table cover—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.

Painting in water colors—R. W. Aylsworth, L. H. Hartman.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

W. H. Hunter, Royal Hotel, Napane, two bushels extra choice Goose wheat, for seed, for best Shorthorn grade yearling steer—F. VanSlyck.

Chinneck & Son, Napane, \$2.00 worth of goods for best pair dressed chickens. Chickens to become property of donor—Daly Boice.

Madole & Wilson, Napane, \$2.00 worth of hardware, for best home-made loaf of bread, to be marked "Madole & Wilson's special."—Wm. M. Clark.

Wm. Templeton, Proprietor Napane Beaver, The Beaver for one year for the largest pumpkin—J. B. Smith.

F. G. Lockett Co., Wholesale Boot and Shoe Store, Kingston, pair lady's boots, value \$1.50, for best floor mat made by exhibitor—Ella Bond.

J. E. Mabee, M.D., Odessa, \$2.00, for three best pictures, framed, for house decoration—R. W. Aylsworth.

H. E. Day, M.D., Odessa, \$2.00, for best loaf homemade bread—Wm. M. Clark, J. C. Johnston.

Henry Wade, Druggist, Kingston, lady's toilet set, combination hair brush, comb and mirror, value \$4.00, for the best two pounds roll butter. Butter taking prize to be given to donor—S. G. Hogle.

G. W. Bell, Veterinary Surgeon, Kingston, for the best grade cow, one half dozen "Bell's Condition Powders" value \$2.00—C. W. Neville.

C. A. Graham & Co., Napane, \$3.00

Don't delay.—22

STRATHCONA.

The farmers are busy digging their potato's, there is a heavy crop in this section.

Mr. U. Wilson, Conservative candidate, held a meeting here on Saturday evening. Owing to the inclement weather there was a small attendance. Miss L. Files is visiting relatives in Kennebec this week.

Mrs. Hugh Kelly is visiting friends at Arden this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shorey leave on Wednesday for California where they intend to reside in future.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thompson spent Sunday with friends in Deseronto.

Mr. H. Keech spent Monday in our village, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Granger.

Mrs. P. Miller is still seriously ill, with no hope of recovery.

Mrs. A. Sutton is seriously ill of typhoid fever.

James Keyhoe is very ill a victim of the summer grip.

Owing to the death of his father, our principal teacher's room was closed this week.

W. B. Dunn, of Newburgh, attended the political meeting here on Monday evening.

Mrs. A. Knight, of Napane, was the guest of Mrs. M. B. Hawley on Friday last.

Mr. Grant, of Toronto, is visiting his cousin, James McGuire.

H. Keech, Liberal candidate held a meeting here on Monday evening. Mr. Keech opened the meeting in an able speech in which he gave several good substantial reasons why the Laurier government should be sustained. He was followed by G. A. Aylesworth who made a telling speech in favor of the government candidate. J. T. Buwyer occupied the chair. Strathcona can be depended upon to give Mr. Keech a good majority.

David Sweet gave a party to a number of his young friends on Monday evening, all report a good time.

Nathan Bonham and family have again taken up their residence in our village.

Gilbert Storms is this week removing his family to Marlbank where he has a situation in the cement works there.

Do You Want

Your friend to remember you forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a

PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

Prices \$1.50 to \$10. Let us put one aside for you. These are the pens you see advertised in the magazines. We warrant them as well as the maker.

E. J. POLLARD SOLE AGENT

1 urdas Street, Napane

onded by Chas. Anderson that J. R. Lucas be paid \$3.00 for cutting brush off the sides of swamp road in the fourth concession. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson and seconded by Wm. Paul that J. R. Lochead be paid \$1.00 for 80 loads of gravel by order of the Pathmaster. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and seconded by Chas. Anderson that Wm. Robinson be paid \$1.10 being one-half cost of inspection of hay scales he having paid the full amount. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and seconded by Chas. Anderson that Arch. McNeil be paid \$2.25 for shovelling snow on the boundary between Camden and Richmond the same being Richmond's share. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and seconded by Wm. Paul that the account of David Martin amounting to \$12.86 be paid for work and material for bridges in road section No 18 by order of the Pathmaster. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and seconded by W. G. Winters that Madole & Wilson be paid \$10.00 for supplies for roads and bridges in the 2nd concession. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson and seconded by W. G. Winters that Wm. Robinson be appointed to repair a drain on the road opposite the Town Hall. Carried.

Moved by Wm. Paul and seconded by W. G. Winters that \$5.70 be paid for the support of Magdalene Fralick. Carried.

Moved by W. G. Winters and seconded by C. H. Spencer that the account of Wm. G. Wilson be referred to Councillors Paul and Anderson for settlement. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson and seconded by William G. Winters that Mrs. J. McFarlane receive \$5.00 she being in indigent circumstances. Od.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and seconded by Chas. Anderson that the Reeve be and is hereby authorized to indict the County Council of Lennox and Addington (re) the claim of the Township of Richmond against the said County of Lennox and Addington. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and seconded by Wm. Paul that Sidney Asselstine receive 70 cents for 14 loads of gravel. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and seconded by Chas. Anderson that we request our Engineer John S. Aylesworth to be sworn in and proceed at once to report on repairs to be done on Otter Creek drain and have the sum com-

used.

And whereas a petition is now presented by D. W. Wartman and others asking to have the drain repaired or rebuilt, be it therefore resolved that the engineer proceed to have same repaired or rebuilt on condition that the property owners adjacent to the said drain agree to pay one half cost of the same. Carried.

The Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in November at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

A WINTERS,
Clerk.

Never worry. Take them and go about your business—they do their work whilst you do yours. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are system renovators blood purifiers and builders; every gland and tissue in the whole anatomy is benefited and stimulated in the use of them. 40 doses in a vial, 10 cents.—21

Carnefac.

Now is the time to commence feeding stock for winter. Carnefac Stock Food is guaranteed to give the best results, try it. For sale at GREY LION STORES.

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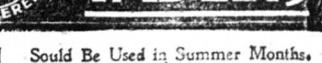
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DR HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS



Cured My Little Girl After Three Physicians Said No Help.

"My little girl was at the point of death. Three doctors said they could do no more for her. Rev. Ralph advised me to try Hennequin's Tablets, saying what he had seen them do! we got them; the first Tablet remained in her stomach; we repeated the dose and saw a change for the better; we used them constantly and cured our own child. Hennequin's Tablets simply alone cured the child, and we feel it our duty to give this letter to the firm of Douglas & Co., who deserve the credit for ferreting out and placing such valuable babies' medicine upon the market."

E. R. McBride,
Mgr. Haines & Lockett, Napane.

Should Be Used in Summer Months.

Hay Bay, Ont.—"My little boy, 3 years of age, we thought could not pull through the hot weather. We were very anxious about him. He could not eat nor sleep; he suffered night and day; we got no rest; nothing would quiet him; all medicines failed. We asked about Hennequin's Infant Tablets, and our neighbors said by all means get them at once. After we had used them one day and night, he began to rest and sleep; they touched the spot; he immediately began to change; they cured him, and he now weighs 32 lbs.; he is like another child; does not look like the same baby. Hennequin's and nothing else did it, and only 5 packages."

MRS. SARAH PERRY,

THE CHRISTIAN SABBATH

A Vivid Contrast of the "Old Time Religion" and the New.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage reached from the following text: "Salm xi., 3, 'If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?'"

Emasculating, depressing and debasing is the maxim propagated by some lazy, nonprogressive people as the rule of thought and life, that "what was good enough for our fathers should be good enough for us."

would yield to no man in my reverence for the memory of the sainted dead whose sacred dust lies in our eminences. No flowers are there too fragrant for the family plots, no epitaphs too eloquent or too reverent to recount their virtues, nor, when the family funerals are adequate, any mausoleum too imposing to enshrine their remains. I have always found it when investigating that if a son does not respect the memory of a dear mother he will not respect the living wife, who becomes the mother of his children.

In the first place, I protest against the iconoclasm which is undermining the foundation stones of our ancestral Sabbath. Its desecrators have been going up and down the length and breadth of the land asserting that religious worship can become as much a form of dissipation as drink overeating or overexercising can. They make a wrong application of our Lord's words that the "Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath." They affirm that it is absurd for a business man who has been at hard work for at least six days of the week from 7 o'clock in the morning sometimes until 10 or 11 or 12 o'clock at night to be compelled to get up on Sunday in time for an early Sunday school, then to attend two long church services, and then perhaps to attend a Christian Endeavor society besides.

They contend that Sunday should be a day of rest and that what a man needs upon the Sabbath day is relaxation. He should go to bed Saturday night after a hot bath with his mind perfectly at ease. As he raws into bed he should be able to say to himself: "Now, I can lie here as long as I please. If I awake at 9 o'clock, all right. If I can sleep to 12, better still. Then after

awake I will have a cup of coffee and a roll brought to my bedside, and I will eat a little and then stay in bed another hour, reading the newspaper. Then after dinner I will take my children out to one of the public parks or down by the seaside and get a sun bath and a view of God's trees and valleys and hillsides, or I will go to one of our great art galleries and look at the pictures. It's impossible for me to go and see the painters' and the sculptors' masterpieces on any other day. Therefore the city art galleries should be open on Sunday. Then in the evening tour I will go to church if I feel like it. If I do not desire to do so I will go to bed again and rest—yes, rest. By such a system of rest shall be invigorated and shall return to my work the next Monday strong in body, clear in mind, more owing to my family, the human race at large, and to God himself. That," says our iconoclast, "is my idea of

strong athlete. However that may be, when upon his sick bed he heard what his neighbors had done and how they had kept the wolf of hunger from his door he cried like a little child. He became just such a sick man as Ralph Connor depicted in one of his backwoods tales.

Then the funerals of our fathers and forefathers. They never allowed a neighbor to be buried like a dog or a friendless pauper, as sometimes we do. No. They literally practiced the gospel rule: "It is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting." When their neighbors wept, they wept. When their neighbors were lowered into their open graves, they themselves held the ropes that gently let down the coffins. Has not their way better than our way? We live and breathe only for self. Was not the Christian helping hand our forefathers extended to the troubled ones in their midst better than the icy stare with which we regard our neighbors? We grumble in a street car because we have to wait for two minutes while a funeral procession, wending its way to the cemetery, is holding us at a crossing. The Golden Rule which our forefathers practiced should never be allowed to slip out of our lives. The sick man who lives next door to us should be just as carefully cared for and nursed by us as if he was our own son.

CLUBHOUSE VERSUS HOME.

Do you, my brother, think for one instant that the advent of the modern clubhouse or public reception hall and Delmonico banquets is a moral improvement for modern men over the old fashioned quilting parties and merrymaking frolics which I once made the rafters of the old farmhouse creak like the beams of a ship at sea and bend almost like William Tell's bow? Do you think this? I do not. I believe that any enjoyment which a man is compelled systematically to find outside of the society of his wife and children and home is a depleting, enervating and ultimately degrading enjoyment. A

I believe that any enjoyment which systematically makes a mother neglect the care of her children to nurse girls and to hired hands is an enjoyment which is poisoned through and through by evil influences which will ultimately bring forth harvests of sin.

"I have been through London's market and into its hospitals," he said. "I have watched at its fires, been a merry witness at its weddings, a welcome partner at a christening, an observer of its funerals, a student in its slums—yes, and a wrathful onlooker of its betting, whose agents laugh at the police in their recruiting of the vassals of vice at every street corner."

"And you still find London lovely?"

"Lovelier every day. Oh, yes, I have read the morbid literature of the mean streets, and I am shocked at the sensational and corybantic vaporings of Transatlantic yellow journalists, who, after a drive in a cab, conceive dirt to be immortality, undignity to mean crime, and poverty to mean bestiality."

"Lies, sir," cried Mr. Burns, "mean lies from mean souls. Only a mean soul could talk about a spawn of children cluttered the slimy pavement like tadpoles on the bottom of a dry pond."

WIFE FOR SALE—CHEAP.

Belfast Man Advertises His Marital Woes.

A young man of Belfast, Ireland, is anxious to sell his wife cheap, and has advertised the fact in a local paper.

He says: "My wages average about 80s a week, of which the wife seeks 28s, leaving me the remaining 2s to spend as lavishly as I like. Four years have passed since I grasped her hand at the altar—it seems to me a lifetime. I have failed in weight about 28 pounds since then.

"My wife—I have nicknamed her 'Evergreen'—is a stoutly built young woman of a very fascinating appearance, but that is all. She can't wash a tub of clothes, sew on a button, or darn a pair of socks. She says she doesn't marry me to repair my clothes and that I should have looked out for a tailoress.

"When I leave home in the morning I feel happy to get a breath of fresh air free from the clatter of her tongue. I don't trouble coming home for my dinner in case I might find a locked door, and before I could hunt her up lying browsing in some of the parks it would be time to resume business. Therefore I speculate on a cup of coffee and a bun out of my allowance. No wonder I'm failing."

"When I get home from 'biz' and get my quantity of cold tea and the remains of her day's feeding, it takes me from then till bedtime pacifying the neighbors she has been quarreling with all day, which seems to be her daily work.

"The neighbors tell me—as if I don't know—that she is the most terrible-tongued specimen of the petticoat tribe they ever encountered.

"Now for the selling point. Would any one like to buy her? A signature, clearing her from me, is all I want. My sole desire for recording my married life is to remind reckless young men to refrain from allowing dressy gowns and pleasing looks to fascinate them into a speedy marriage and a subsequent life of awful misery.

"Perhaps it will help those in quest of a partner in life to know that I picked up this lazy, expensive terror of humanity at a dance four years ago in an historical little town in Ulster."

JOHN BURNS IN LONDON

HE TAKES A VERY OPTIMISTIC VIEW.

Improvement in the Poor Quarters—What Better Education Has Done.

John Burns, the British labor leader, has been visiting London highways and byways, and gives his opinion in an interview in the Daily News:

"I have been through London's market and into its hospitals," he said. "I have watched at its fires, been a merry witness at its weddings, a welcome partner at a christening, an observer of its funerals, a student in its slums—yes, and a wrathful onlooker of its betting, whose agents laugh at the police in their recruiting of the vassals of vice at every street corner."

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"Lies, sir," cried Mr. Burns, "mean lies from mean souls. Only a mean soul could talk about a spawn of children cluttered the slimy pavement like tadpoles on the bottom of a dry pond."

HEALTH

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS.

After repeated attacks of acute bronchitis, especially in those past the middle of life, there is a tendency for the disease to become established as a chronic affection. When this occurs a perfect cure is hardly to be expected, unless, perhaps, the patient is able to take up his residence permanently in a warm climate. Even when a cure appears to have been effected the mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes remains vulnerable, and very slight causes will then bring about a return of the trouble.

There is usually more or less cough accompanied by thick expectoration, especially in the morning. Sometimes the chest is sore, and coughing excites a rasping pain. The heavy cough, returning in repeated attacks and finally becoming almost constant, at least from early summer well on into the autumn, at last causes a dilatation of the air-cells in the lungs. This condition—pulmonary emphysema, as it is called—induces a sort of asthma in which expiration is difficult, longer than usual, and accompanied by more or less wheezing.

There is usually little to do for chronic bronchitis in the way of drugs. The so-called expectorants or cough mixtures are needed, as a rule, only when there is a fresh cold caught on top of the chronic condition.

At such times the cough may become racking and incessant and call for quieting remedies. Cod-liver oil is almost always good for these patients, unless it spoils the appetite. When it cannot be borne,—and when it can also,—the sufferer should eat plenty of butter and use cream freely.

When the patient is gouty, a not unusual contingency, an antigout regimen should be adopted. If possible, the colder part of the year should be spent in a warm climate. The dry air of the interior is preferable to the damp east winds of the Atlantic coast; but as the heart may be affected secondarily to the lung trouble or to the kidney trouble which is frequently associated with it, the high altitudes, such as the Rocky Mountain region, are to be visited with caution.

As will be seen from the general line of treatment indicated, hope for sufferers from chronic bronchitis lies in doing all that is possible to keep the general condition built up by hygienic living and a generous diet.

COLD-SORES.

Among the most annoying of the little pin-pricks of physical life is a cold-sore, and worse still is a crop of cold-sores. These come usually about the lips, but may appear elsewhere on the face, or even on other parts of the body. They are quite gregarious in their tendencies, one sore being almost always accompanied or followed by others.

A fever-blister or cold-sore (herpes is the scientific term) is in the nature of a blister, but is deeply seated, so that the wall is thicker and tougher than that of an ordinary blister, such as that which follows a burn, for example. There is a feeling of heat or burning for a while preceding the eruption, and then the finger, instinctively drawn to the lip by the uncomfortable sensation, feels a hard, elastic elevation, made up of one or several closely aggregated blisters from the size of the head of a small pea.

If not scratched, the blisters do not break, because their walls are so thick, but gradually dry up and form thin crusts which, if not molested, will finally drop off and leave sound skin beneath. If scratched or picked

will go to bed again and rest—yes, just rest. By such a system of rest I shall be invigorated and shall return to my work the next Monday strong in body, clear in mind, more loving to my family, the human race at large, and to God himself. That," says our iconoclast, "is my idea of the Sabbath day. I do not think a hardworking man has a right to make his Sunday a day of hard work in church going, so that he works harder on the Sabbath than he does on any other day of the week."

THE LORD'S DAY.

I protest, in the second place, against the iconoclasm which would eliminate from our lives the divine principle of concern for the welfare of others. Profane iconoclastic hands have been undermining the foundation stones of our sacred Sabbath. Aye, these enemies of God have been doing more: they have been sneering and ridiculing the beautiful parable of the good Samaritan. They have been declaring that a man's neighbor belongs not to the family which lives next door to him. The only neighbor who has claims he would recognize is the wife or child who lives within the four walls of his own house. He has been asserting that a man's chief duty in life is to himself and his own. After the members of his immediate family have eaten enough and have a well-filled wardrobe and a comfortable house to live in, then a man has fulfilled his chief end to society. His doctrine is, "Care for yourself and let others care for themselves in the same way."

THE BEAUTIFUL IDOL.

"Can any good come out of such a Nazareth?" I once read of a great conqueror invading a country of the far east. One day he entered a temple where stood an idol so beautiful that not one of his followers was willing to destroy it. With an oath, the conqueror said, "If you will not obey my commands I will destroy it myself." He lifted his battle-axe. As he raised himself in his stirrups—for he had ridden his horse into the temple—with a mighty blow he shattered the idol into a thousand pieces. Then, to his followers' surprise, he revealed the fact that the inside of the idol was not a vacuum, but had been filled with thousands upon thousands of golden coins, which as a lava bed burst from the broken statue and rolled to the feet of the western iconoclast. The iconoclast who destroys the beautiful image of charity and benevolence may think that he, too, will be able to grasp the wealth which it pours forth on the needy and the suffering, but he will be disappointed. The economy which refuses to give help to those who need proves a canker to prosperity, and those who withhold their charity come to poverty. The command is that he who loves God love his brother also, and the converse is true that he who does not love his brother proves that he does not love his God.

The daintiest delicacies ever cooked in the mother's stove were not for the growing boys, with healthy, vigorous appetites. They were for the poor consumptive young girl who used to sit day after day upon the neighbor's veranda in the noon sun, smiling at us as we trudged away to school. My, how we longed to look at those jellies! We then at times almost wished we could be sick, at least for a little while, to get a taste of them. And how warm and comfortable the mittens looked which mother knitted for the poor children living over the hill!

And when the farmer who lived down in the valley was prostrated with typhoid fever and lay for months, hovering between life and death, don't you remember how your father and the neighbors took turns plowing his fields and sewing his grain and getting in his harvests? They say that that sick man was once a

ing for our children, but also in the companionship of our children, no matter how old or how young they may be. May modern society not be involved into the pleasures of a clubhouse or a public reception hall, but be evolved into the sanctified enjoyments of a Christian home.

WORLDLY SUCCESS.

O man, I ask of you one question. It is a blunt question. Will you answer me? What would you sooner have had your father to be—a great speaker, a great financier, a great general or a simple, noble, pure hearted and devoted servant of Christ as he was and is to-day in heaven? You answer well. There is but one right answer. Then, if the noble, pure, gentle Christian life of your father meant so much to you, can you not, will you not give to your boy the same Christian heritage? By the sacred altar of God's love will you not follow their example? Will you not carry out the dying wishes of your new redeemed and glorified parents and consecrate yourself to your Divine Master? Will you not here and now lead your boys and girls to the feet of Christ and consecrate them to the Master also? Shall not the chief purpose of your Christian parents in reference to their children be duplicated in the chief purpose of your life, to bring to Christ your children and your children and your children's children?

To-day let us have some of the old fashioned purposes and ways and habits of our forefathers. When we are dying may we never be ashamed to utter the words which Dwight L. Moody said to his children. You all have read them: "May we not be ambitious to make money. May we

not be ambitious for worldly fame and honors. May we simply be ambitious to find a consecrated, earnest place to work in God's vineyard and have in that vineyard our wives, our children and all our friends working by our side in the Master's name." That purpose is a noble purpose. That purpose God will bless as he has blessed that holy purpose in the lives of the old fashioned folks who are now in heaven awaiting the home coming of their children. That purpose forms the true foundation, the maker and builder of which is the living and true and pardoning and redeeming and ascended and glorified Christ. May God answer the fulfillment of this prayer for pupil and pew alike.

LITTLE JAPAN NOT SO SMALL.

Most of our maps of Asia are drawn to a small scale, and on such maps the Japanese archipelago fills little space. But she is larger than England and more populous. She has 6,000,000 more people than France. She sent six armies overseas within six months, every one of which was as big as either army that met at Waterloo. She has sent to Manchuria twice as many soldiers in six months as England sent to South Africa in two years.

RUSSIAN COURT BALLS.

The Emperor and Empress of Russia usually give five Court balls during the season. The first embraces all who have any title to recognition and counts about 3,000 guests. The second includes something under 2,000, and the number is reduced with each successive ball, until the fifth is 100, or possibly 500.

NOBODY.

Who is wise? He that learns from everyone.

Who is powerful? He that governs his passions.

Who is rich? He that is content. Who is that? Nobody.—Benjamin Franklin.

"What is a coquette, papa?" she asked as she looked up from her book. "A coquette," replied the old gentleman, "is a girl who gets lots of admiration, but never a husband."

unidress to mean crime, and poverty to mean bestiality."

"Lies, sir," cried Mr. Burns, "Mean lies from mean souls. Only a mean soul could talk about a spawn of children cluttered the slimy pavement like tadpoles on the bottom of a dry pond."

PHYSICAL DETERIORATION.

"But what about physical deterioration?"

"On that point I give the testimony of my own eyes. I find the people better clothed, cleaner, and certainly less drunken. The children are better booted, and wear cleaner pinnafores, and I think they are better, because more cheaply fed. But the regiment that in last autumn manoeuvres had the most lads fall out through bad feet came from the worse districts I visited. I need hardly point out the moral."

"Here and there in large blocks of houses and people I was often surprised by the tidy homes and the clean children, representing patient love and care on the part of the mothers."

"The municipal bodies have not been ploughing the sand. Roads are better paved. The streets are broader and cleaner. Drainage is sweeter and there is a complete absence of offensive smells. The efforts of the London County Council loomed up wherever one went, and here and there the local authorities were keeping stride and pace with central authority."

"Have you any figures to illustrate all this?"

Mr. Burns glanced meaningly at his bookshelves and memoranda.

"Figures? Well, here are a few—just a mere sprinkling. London has been brightened everywhere by 430 separate road and street widenings, which—I may mention incidentally—have swept away over 100 liquor saloons. The parks and open spaces under the L.C.C. have jumped in fifteen years from forty to 106. Apart from these the Borough Councils have another 120 under their charge—all better kept."

IN THE OLD DAYS.

Beyond these, again, I find that 100 churchyards have been thrown open and open spaces where Londoners, old and young, can gather for leisure and pleasure, see the play of water, the sight of flowers, and hear the gay solace to a tired industrial of gay music.

"Then," added Mr. Burns, still turning over his accumulation of carefully arranged jottings, "you must not forget the other agencies of sweetness and light in the 500 school play-grounds which have been opened during the last 30 years—the 60 libraries, 50 baths, 12 polytechnics, and an equal number of clean and handsome L.C.C. or Rowton lodgings houses. In the small districts, especially, the great increase of public institutions has spread a new atmosphere."

THE CZAR'S BODYGUARD.

The Czar's body-guard consists of fifteen Circassians noted for their keenness and courage. They accompany the Emperor everywhere, sometimes in disguise, sometimes in uniform, and on occasions as private gentlemen of the Court. They keep a special watch on the kitchen, and examine everything that is cooked before it is placed on the Imperial table. The wine is tasted several times a day by three persons, for fear that it should be drugged.

MARRIED FIRST AND LAST.

Twenty-five years ago Mr. Henry C. Hodson, of Sutton St. Edmunds, England, was married at the Free Methodist Church in the village. He was one of the first to be married at that church. Now, after an interval of twenty-five years, he has been married at the same church a second time. During all the quarter of a century no other marriages have been solemnized at the church,

from the size of the head of a small pin to that of a pea.

If not scratched, the blisters do not break, because their walls are so thick, but gradually dry up and form thin crusts which, if not molested, will finally drop off and leave sound skin beneath. If scratched or picked the blister may be broken or the scab removed too soon, and then a very sore spot will remain for some days, or a deep and persistent crack in the lip will be formed.

When herpes comes on the face it is often quite extensive. It may appear in the form of patches of considerable size.

Herpes is thought to be one of the skin diseases of purely nervous origin although some regard it as caused by microbes and believe it to be contagious. In some persons fever-blisters, or cold-sores, always come with a cold or a fever of any kind (hence the names given to the eruption), and they are so common in pneumonia as almost to constitute one of the diagnostic symptoms of that disease.

Mopping a cold-sore every ten or fifteen minutes with cologne water, or better, spirit of camphor, will dry it up quickly. After the scabs have formed, camphorated vaseline or zinc ointment may be applied three or four times a day. Care should be taken not to pick at the blisters, otherwise they may be converted into troublesome and painful sores.

If herpes occurs in frequent attacks the digestive system is probably at fault, and the family physician should be asked to set it right.—Youth's Companion.

A GOOD HAIR TONIC.

There is no better tonic for the hair than sunshine. Just pure, free, unadulterated sunshine. It has more potency than any compound mixed in the chemist's laboratory and is more efficient than any drug found in the apothecary's shop.

Sit outdoors in the sunshine an hour every day. Loosen the hair and let the sun shine on it and the air blow through it. In the summer days, go without a hat as much as possible. The hair needs to be ventilated to keep it healthy.

There is no danger of getting too much sunshine on the hair. It will bring it to its normal color, and even if it gets a bit sunburned it will not hurt it. The sunburn will soon wear off.

Airing and sunning the hair every day not only keeps it sweet and clean but is good for the scalp also. The sun will soon cure any disease of the scalp and make it healthy and active, and a healthy scalp makes strong, beautiful hair. No danger of the hair falling out when the scalp is all right. Wash the hair about every three or four weeks in warm water and a good, pure soap. Use nothing else on it. Rinse it thoroughly in tepid water and sit outdoors and let the sun and air dry it. Or in the winter time sit by a sunny window until the hair is dry.

Brushing the hair every day, "a hundred strokes," as our grandmothers used to say, will make it soft and glossy as silk.

This is all that is needed to keep the hair in fine condition. Just cleanliness, sunshine and brushing. If your hair is harsh, or thin, or uneven, or scraggly, or stringy, no matter what the trouble is, just try the sunshine treatment a few months, sitting in the sunshine every day, the air freely circulating through the hair, and you will find all your hair troubles and scalp diseases "disappearing" and a clean, sweet-smelling, healthful head of hair will be sure to result.

Teacher—"So I've caught you eating sweets, have I?" Sammy—"No, mum, I wasn't eating them." I was just keeping them in my mouth instead of my pocket—they're so sticky!"

PEER AND CLOCKMAKER.

Lord Grimthorpe Has Designed Another Timepiece.

Lord Grimthorpe, lawyer, church restorer and horologist, and very nearly a monogenarian has just designed a new clock for the tower of Worsthorne church, in Lancashire, England.

Lord Grimthorpe's greatest achievements, apart from his enormous practice at the parliamentary bar, have been the designing of the clock at the Houses of Parliament, and the restoration, at his own charges, of St. Alban's Abbey.

When the clock was projected Vuliany, and other famous clockmakers, who were asked to tender, demurred to a stipulation that it should be guaranteed not to vary more than a minute a week. But Mr. Beckett-Denison, as Lord Grimthorpe then was, was adamant, and the contract was given to Mr. Dent, who worked from Lord Grimthorpe's designs after the Astronomer Royal had withdrawn from the whole affair.

A curious sequel was the action brought by the founders of Big Ben against Lord Grimthorpe, who had declared that the bell was a disgrace to the country.

It fell to the lot of the man who afterwards became Lord Russell of Killowen to cross-examine Lord Grimthorpe, and the excitement was intense over what was expected to be a battle of the giants.

But the men knew one another's powers, and the encounter was only distinguished by urbanity and a tender regard for each other's feelings. Lord Grimthorpe, however, had to pay \$1,000 damages.

NOT SO STIFF AS OF OLD

KING EDWARD'S COURT CEREMONIES RELAX.

Great Changes Have Come Over Royalty's Attitude to Society.

There is to be observed a distinct diminution of many of the restrictions and formalities which were once so strictly observed in all social intercourse which the sovereign and the royal family had with the rest of the people of all ranks and classes says a London letter.

In spite of the extreme simplicity, almost, it may be said, homeliness of court life in the earlier part of the Victorian reign, the sovereign stood far more aloof from the various social classes than is the case to-day. For many years only the leading members of the comparatively small aristocracy were admitted to anything like intimacy.

The Dukes of Sutherland, Argyll, Beaufort, Rutland and a few other territorially influential peers of the realm were the only hosts whom the sovereign and princess visited.

OF INFERIOR RANK.

It is within the memory of the existing generation that the late Duchess of Cambridge felt herself unable to accept the invitation of an important peer, who was also an intimate friend, because his rank was then below that of an Earl. On the other hand, the right of a Duke or Duchess to claim an audience of the sovereign was frequently exercised.

With the enlargement of society, the code of etiquette has been sensibly relaxed. In former years, for instance, not only royal invitations, but private invitations to meet members of the royal family ranked as commands, the only invitation which was allowed to excuse and even to override that of any royal personage being one from the Speaker of the House of Commons issued to a member of Parliament at an entertainment to meet a prince or princess of the blood.

A BOLT FROM THE BLUE

STRANGE FATE OF A BRIGANTINE IN MID-OCEAN.

A Theory That Many Ships Have Been Struck by Meteorites.

The Mexican Herald recently printed an interesting account given by Mr. L. H. Winthrop of the fall of a large meteor about 500 yards from a ship in the Indian Ocean. After describing vividly the strange scene, the narrator expressed his belief that of the ships that disappear mysteriously many may be hit by falling meteors and sent to the bottom.

It is certain that a ship struck by a meteoric mass as large as some which have fallen on land would be demolished suddenly. There is a meteoric stone in South America estimated to weigh 80,000 pounds, one in Mexico even larger, and Yale College has a mere fragment weighing 1,740 pounds. A meteor estimated by astronomers to be a mile in diameter passed over Europe on the night of Aug. 18, 1788, and in 1803 one of these celestial tempests burst over Normandy and scattered more than 2,000 fragments over three square leagues of ground.

Just fifty years ago this month a very large meteor was seen over the Eastern States. It burst into two pieces, one of which fell into the sea off Sandy Hook. In 1884 Captain Swart, of the Dutch barque "J. P. A." reported the narrow escape of his vessel from destruction by a meteoric stone. His log showed that on March 19, in latitude 37° 39' north and longitude 57° west, at about 5 p.m., a large meteor was seen to break into two parts, one of which, having appearance of a ball of fire, fell toward the sea. Judging that the ball would fall in the barque's course, Captain Swart hove to under storm sails. Scarcely had he done so when the meteor fell close alongside, causing great commotion of the water and cross seas, which

WASHED OFF THE DECK.

The heat from the fiery mass was intense for a moment, and blistered the paint on the ship's side. The barometer for a few moments oscillated so violently that no reading could be taken.

Some fifteen or more years ago, I spoke of Capt. Swart's report to an old Danish sailor in San Francisco, and was moved to tell me of an experience of his own, for which, of course, there is only his testimony. The old man had been mate of the barque "Antelope," which was burned at sea on a voyage from San Francisco to Liverpool in 1866, and he had no log to show in verification of his tale. I give it substantially in his own words, from notes made at the time:

"We were becalmed in the Pacific about nine or ten degrees north of the equator and somewhere near 123° west longitude. The 'Antelope' rolled like a log, the sails flapped against the masts, and made the only stir of air you could feel. It was the second night of the calm and the port watch was on deck. The moon was shining clear, and as there was nothing to keep a lookout for, except indications of a breeze, which didn't seem likely to come along, the men were drowsing under the bulwarks and the man at the wheel was snoring."

"I was leaning over the rail, at about six bells, looking at a brigantine that had drifted into the calm about three miles away on the starboard quarter. We had not spoken her and did not know who she was or where she hailed from. By her tapering topmasts, I judged her to be an American, but that was all. She was

A TRIM LITTLE CRAFT.

UNITED KINGDOM GROWTH

FIFTEEN YEARS' RECORD OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Figures Do Not All Show Progress—National Debt Increases.

In the comparatively small space of 300 pages a Blue-book entitled the "Statistical Abstract of the United Kingdom," tells the story in figures of the nation's life for the last fifteen years.

During that time the national revenue has increased from 89 millions to 141 millions, but the expenditure, unfortunately, has grown to an even greater extent, from 86 millions to 147 millions.

The national debt, which fifteen years ago was 688½ millions, fell steadily to 628 millions in 1898-9. Then the South African war began to affect it, and it had risen last year to 762½ millions.

The amount of income on which income tax was received has increased from 587 millions to 608½ millions, and the produce for each penny of tax from £2,238,130 to £2,535,862. A remarkable feature of the returns is the sudden fall in the rate of increase of profits from business concerns, professions, and employments, known as schedule D. From 1900-1 to 1901-2 the income tax returns under this head increase by twenty-one millions, while from 1901-2 to 1902-3 the increase was only four millions.

WORTH A MILLION.

Last year estate duty was paid on 62,108 properties of the total value of 264 millions, including seven estates worth over a million each. The net value of property on which probate and succession were paid was 211 millions.

The extent of the nation's thirst may be gathered from the fact that last year fifty-one million gallons of spirits and thirty-five and a half million barrels of beer were made, which means, roughly, a barrel of beer and a gallon of spirits for every man, woman and child.

Free Traders will rejoice in the fact that we bought from abroad 542½ millions' worth of goods last year, and sold only 360 millions. We bought £12 16s. 1d. worth per head, and sold £6 17s. 3d. worth. In financing this enormous trade only fifty-six million sovereigns and twenty-two million pounds worth of silver changed hands.

Our huge mercantile marine is made up of 10,230 sailing vessels and 10,122 steam vessels, with a total gross tonnage of 15,778,062, and they employ 257,000 men, including foreigners.

The cultivated area of the United Kingdom is nearly forty-eight million acres, and there are in the country two million horses, eleven and a half million cattle, twenty-nine and a half million sheep, and four million pigs. The value of the sea fisheries last year, excluding salmon and shell fish, was nine million pounds, and the total catch nearly eighteen million hundredweight.

HUGE RAILWAY TRAFFIC.

The 22,433 miles of railway carried 1,195,265 passengers and 443,697,947 tons of goods and minerals. The total receipts were nearly 111 millions, and the working expenditure sixty-eight and a half millions. Though there were only 1,772 miles of tramways open, they carried 1,681,948,655 passengers—considerably more than were carried by the railways.

We are now mining over 230 million tons of coal a year, valued at eighty-eight million pounds, while the total value of all minerals produced was 122½ millions in 1902.

The number of registered companies is 31,886, with a paid-up capital of 1,849 millions. in the Post-Office

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCT. 18.

Text of the Lesson, II. King iv., 25-37. Golden Text, Rom. vi., 23.

At least ten times in this chapter we have the name "man of God" applied to Elisha. In I. Kings xiii., it is used at least fourteen times in reference to one whose name we know not. It is applied to Moses and to others and to my mind is a title much to be coveted, or, rather, a thing much to be desired—to be wholly for God, in communion with Him always, set apart for Himself all His for His pleasure, hearing His voice only and doing His will, His messenger with His message.

As Elisha passed to and fro through Shunem a woman of wealth suggested to her husband that they should prepare a room in their house for this holy man of God, who continually passed by them, that he might feel at liberty to turn in thither as often as he chose. This they did and furnished it with a bed, a table, a seat and a candle-stick, and the man of God was wont to rest himself there. What a contrast even this, to our mind, humble room and scanty furniture, to the stable where our Lord was born or to the fact that He often had not where to lay His head.

Elisha would fain recompence her for her kind care of him and asked her what he should do for her, but her reply was to the effect that she needed nothing. Gehazi having called Elisha's attention to the fact that she had no child, Elisha assured her that in due time God would give her a son, and so it came to pass. It was supernatural, something like the giving of Isaac to Sarah and Abraham; a real gift from God, though in a natural way. They had brightened Elisha's life by this rest chamber, and now God brightened their lives and home with this dear child, whom He spared to them till he was old enough to go with his father to the field, and then suddenly God took him.

His mother laid his little body on the bed of the man of God, shut the door and hurried as fast as she could to Mount Carmel to Elisha. The prophet, when he saw her coming, sent Gehazi to meet her and to inquire if it was well with herself and her husband and the child. Her reply was, "It is well." Yet she pressed on to Elisha and held him by the feet, and when Gehazi would have thrust her away Elisha forbade him, saying, "Let her alone, for her soul is vexed within her, and the Lord hath not told me." Then she poured out her soul in these words: "Did I desire a son of my Lord? Did I not say, 'Do not deceive me?'" Elisha, seeing that the child was dead, sent Gehazi with his (Elisha's) staff to lay it on the face of the child, but the mother said to him as he had said to Elijah, "As the Lord liveth and as thy soul liveth I will not leave thee" (verse 30). As in the case of the poor widow, here is a real heartfelt need and desire with the consciousness of utter helplessness. Oh, for more of it, and of this desperate clinging with a persistence that takes no denial, the persistence of Jacob, of Ruth, of Ittai, of Elisha and of this woman! See also our Lord's own encouragement to be persistent in Luke xi., 8, 9; Isa. lixii., 6, 7.

Elisha heeds the heart cry of distress and hastens to the chamber where he had often been refreshed, and he went in and shut the door upon them twain and prayed unto the Lord (verse 33). See again the shut door, the secret of His presence, alone with God. Oh, the power and the blessedness of it! And it is the privilege of every believer,

but private invitations to meet members of the royal family ranked as commands, the only invitation which was allowed to excuse and even to override that of any royal personage being one from the Speaker of the House of Commons issued to a member of Parliament at an entertainment to meet a prince or princess of the blood.

FINGER BOWL CEREMONY.

No one would think of leaving the party until the principal guest had retired. If a member of the House of Hanover were present at a dinner party, no guest would be supplied with a finger bowl in case any ardent Jacobite might observe the tradition of holding his glass over the bowl, as a sign of "drinking to the King across the water."

A lady honored by a call from a royal personage would at once deny herself to any other caller during the visit, and anyone paying a visit to a member of the Royal Family would not dream of rising to take leave until a sign of gracious dismissal was given.

At any ball "to meet" the heir to the throne and his consort, unless by special request, dancing would not commence until their arrival, and if any Princess took part in a round dance no other couple attempted to occupy the floor at the same time.

JEWELLERY NOT ACCEPTED.

Should an occasion arise for any private individual to offer a present to any princess of the blood, it would be considered the height of indecorum for the gift to take the form of any jewellery. At the opera or theatre no well-bred person would direct an opera glass toward the royal box, or, however intimate, venture to ask to be received during an entr'acte unless specially summoned. Even the envoy or representative of royalty was formerly treated with more ceremony than obtains to-day; at a funeral service, for instance, the court official representing the sovereign would invariably occupy a pew by himself.

Certain military traditions have also fallen into abeyance. In former years even the junior princes and princesses were escorted to drawing-rooms and levees by detachments of Household Cavalry.

It is only recently that two of the Household regiments have adopted the practice of drinking the King's health at mess, which they always studiously refrained from doing, as a sign that their loyalty was beyond suspicion and required no outward confirmation.

It was also considered irregular for any officer of whatever rank outside the royal family to lift his hat in returning the salute of a guard or individual soldier; while any armed party meeting a royal equipage would be ordered to form up and salute the occupant.

That changes in "the old order" should by some be regarded with regret as marking a growing laxity in the reverence paid to the throne, is only natural. Yet the value and significance of particular outward forms is, after all, purely relative to the ideas they are meant to convey.

A \$50,000 DESK.

One of the exhibits in the St. Louis World's Fair is a roller-top desk, on which an American cabinet-maker has labored daily for four years and three months. It is inlaid with thousands of dollars' worth of pearl button blanks, which were all shaped and polished by hand. All sizes of blanks were used, and they cover the desk, both inside and out. It is 60in. long, 30in. deep, 54in. high, and has fifty-three drawers. The wood used in the construction of the desk and chair which accompanies it is black walnut, and with the pearl decorations offers a striking contrast. It took more than two years to find a shell that would make the keyhole piece. The maker values the desk at \$50,000.

about three miles away on the starboard quarter. We had not spoken her and did not know who she was or where she hailed from. By her tapering topmasts, I judged her to be an American, but that was all. She was

A TRIM LITTLE CRAFT.

and it was enough to break a seaman's heart the way she was wiped off the face of the earth that night. To be sure, the "Antelope" wasn't treated much better a few weeks later, but fire is one of the chances a sailor reckons on taking, and many a good ship is burned at sea. I don't know of any other craft meeting the fate of that brigantine. I don't say it never happened before or since, because strange things always are happening at sea, and some of the strangest never get told; men don't live to tell them.

"Well, I was leaning on the Antelope's rail with my cheek in my palm looking away where the brigantine lay in the moonlight. The roll of the bark was lazy and soothing, and I had fallen into a dreamy doze when I was startled broad awake by a bright light in the sky. Looking up, I saw a great ball of fire rushing through the air on a slant. By the time I had hauled in the slack of my wits enough to know that it was a shooting star, the glare was so bright that the light of the moon was of no more account than a slush lamp, and the stars were doused altogether.

"There was a rushing, hissing noise in the air as the thing came down. When it got pretty near, the light almost blinded me, and I could see nothing but the fiery gleam on the water. It wasn't as long from the time it hove in sight until it struck as I have been in telling how it looked. It must have been travelling like a canon ball, or maybe a good many more knots a minute. In the glare I lost sight of the brigantine, and then I heard

A CRASHING SOUND.

and the ball of fire disappeared, leaving everything black before my eyes for a moment.

"When I had blinked the sight back into my eyes and got used to the moonlight, I glanced over the starboard quarter to where the brigantine had been. Not a trace of her was to be made out. I could hardly believe my own eyes, although they were a good pair in those days, before the sea-dust had dulled them, and I thought I must have been a bit dazed by what had happened, and got confused in my bearings. But in no direction was so much as a spar in sight, and off there on the quarter there was a rising and falling of short waves, their tops catching the glint of the moonbeams that showed where the shooting star had gone down into the sea. That was where the brigantine had been.

"The light and noise had aroused the watch on deck, and the men were gathered in a group by the foremast, blinking their eyes and wondering what had happened. They hadn't seen all that I had, and didn't know just what had made the great glare of light. I told them to look for the brigantine, and sent a sign aloft to see if he could make out anything where she had been. They were just about struck dumb when they saw the sea clear of all craft but our own, and asked me if the brigantine had blown up. The man aloft could not make out anything. They were all taken aback when I told what I had seen, and of course their superstitious fears were excited.

"Thinking some poor fellow might be floating where the brigantine went down. I called up the old man and all hands, and a boat was sent out to search. The second mate went in the boat, and all he brought back was a bit of scorched deck planking that he picked up adrift. That was the only trace of the brigantine left and we never learned her name or anything more about her."

ways.

We are now mining over 230 million tons of coal a year, valued at eighty-eight million pounds, while the total value of all minerals produced was 122½ millions in 1902.

The number of registered companies is 31,886, with a paid-up capital of 1,849 millions, in the Post Office Savings Bank the deposits amount to nearly 131 millions, and last year nearly forty millions were received and thirty-nine millions paid. The deposits in the Bank of England amounted to forty-six millions in December last, and the banknotes held in reserve amounted in value to nineteen millions.

The total strength of the regular army is 301,191 officers and men, of whom 138,846 are at home, and 162,345 abroad. To police England and Wales requires 46,064 men.

There were over a million paupers in receipt of relief last year, 13,000 criminals were convicted, 4,213 persons adjudicated bankrupts, and eighty-three orders made to wind up companies in England and Wales. In 1902, 684 crew and 687 passengers lost their lives at sea.—London Express.

STUCK TO THINGS.

It happened in a large public park, and the angry man failed to receive a bit of sympathy from the throng of people who witnessed the scene. He was walking with a pretty woman, evidently his wife, and a small boy, and he had the air of a man who had brought his family out for a pleasure trip and left his temper at home.

Running along the path the boy tripped and fell, rending the air with shrieks entirely disproportionate to his size. The woman ran to pick him up and soothe him, while the man sank back upon an adjacent seat entirely oblivious of a small placard tacked upon it, and proceeded to deliver a lengthy lecture to the boy upon the evils of running away anywhere and in the park in particular. The child's clothes were somewhat dusty from contact with the gravel pathway, and his mother vainly reached for her handkerchief to remove the traces of his mishap. Finally she asked, timidly:

"James, will you lend me your handkerchief to dust Robbie's clothes? I am afraid I have lost mine."

"That's right," retorted the father, as he fished out the article and threw it at her; "throw them away; I can pay for more. Money's no object. Look at me; do I ever lose anything? Now, do I?"

"No, James," replied his wife, meekly, "but—"

"But—there's no but about it. I stick to things, and—"

"Yes, dear," said the wife, meekly, as she completed her task and rose to her feet; "I know you stick to things, and perhaps"—her voice grew still meeker—"perhaps that is why you sat down on that freshly-painted seat."

OLD TALMUDIC LAW.

The Rabbis of Lodz, in Southern Russia, have revived an old Talmudic law which requires, every married man, before going on the battlefield, to grant a conditional divorce to his wife, so that she may remarry if he fails to return within a reasonable time after the end of the war. All the married Jewish soldiers of Lodz have had to grant such divorces before leaving for the front, each one registering with a Rabbi his name, address, age, height, and birthmarks, and the Rabbi will keep a faithful record of the same until the soldier returns. If within a reasonable time he does not return he is reckoned among the lost and unidentified dead, and his wife obtains a binding divorce from the Rabbi and is free to remarry, for in Russia Jews and Jewesses do not need to call in the aid of the civil courts.

tress and hastens to the chamber where he had often been refreshed, and he went in and shut the door upon them twain and prayed unto the Lord (verse 33). See again the shut door, the secret of His presence, alone with God. Oh, the power and the blessedness of it! And it is the privilege of every believer. Now see the intense personal desire of Elisha. Like Elijah he stretched himself upon the child (verse 34; I Kings xvii, 21). His mouth and hands and eyes are upon those of the child, suggesting, as Mr. Spurgeon used to say, that to bring life to a child dead in sin, or to any one, we must come into the closest possible personal contact, seeing as they see and speaking of things as they would, so that from what they already see and know we may lead on to what they as yet neither see nor know. Elisha stretched himself upon the child, and God sent the spirit back to the little body, and soon he was again in his mother's arms, and she was once more a happy woman.

She knew Him as the giver of life, but now she knows Him as one who can give life from the dead, as one to whom nothing is impossible. Although Paul knew Him so well his prayer was "that I may know Him, and the power of His resurrection and the fellowship of His sufferings" (Phil. iii, 10), and Peter ends his second epistle with these words: "Grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." Our Lord Himself tells us that to know God is life eternal (John xvii, 3). Our church and Bible class motto is, "To know Him and to make Him known," and we greatly rejoice in the fellowship of all who earnestly desire to be whole hearted for Him.

Two other miracles are recorded in this chapter which God wrought through this man of God—the healing of the poisoned pottage and the multiplying of the twenty loaves. To give life, or restore life, or sustain life is equally easy to Him, and He alone can do it. In Him we live and move and have our being. Oh to know and to trust Him so as to be used by Him to the utmost! The Lord grant us power with Himself as Elisha had for His glory that we may make Him known—men and women of God kept wholly for Himself that He may be glorified.

TOWELS AS SUN-PROTECTORS.

The refusal of the British War Office to issue sun-hats has had a somewhat remarkable sequel. A battalion of the 2nd Grenadier Guards went out to exercise under General Paget on the Fox Hills, near Aldershot, and the sun being exceedingly hot the officers ordered the Guardsmen to take their towels with them and wrap them round their heads. So extraordinary a spectacle has never been seen in the streets or lanes of Aldershot as the long column of Guards swinging along with their heads wrapped in white towels, and their flat "Brodricks" perched on top.

AGE AND MUSCLE.

Careful investigations have proved that the muscles, as well as other organs of the body, have their stages of development and decline. Tests of the strength of several thousands of people have been made by the use of a dynamometer (strength measure) and the following are given as the average figures of the white race. The lifting power of a youth of seventeen is 280 lb. In his twentieth year this increases to 320 lb., and in his thirtieth and thirty-first years it reaches its height, 356 lb. At the end of the thirty-first year the strength begins to decline. By the fortieth year it has decreased 8 lb., and this diminution continues at a slightly increasing rate until the fiftieth year is reached, when the figure is 330 lb. After this period the strength fails more and more rapidly.

JAPANESE FALLING BACK

Kouropatkin Seems Resolved to Do or to Die.

A despatch to the Viedomosti, of St. Petersburg, from Mukden states that the Japanese are giving up, not only the positions they occupied after the Battle of Liao-Yang, but also those they took previous to that battle. Their left wing has, within the last few days, gone about 30 miles to the southward.

A despatch from Gen. Sakharov to the general staff confirms the news that Bentsiaputze has been occupied by the Russians.

A newspaper despatch confirms the reports of the offensive southern movement of the Russian army and of the retreat of the Japanese upon Liao-Yang.

A despatch to the Bourse Gazette from Mukden, dated yesterday, says:

"The general situation at the seat of war has materially changed. The Japanese main army is retiring southward. Its right wing has gone 30 miles southward, evacuating Sianshan, Sinanui, Saimatsze, Fenshui Pass, and the neighborhood of Kwiansian. The Japanese are thus giving up not only the positions which they occupied after the Battle of Liao-Yang, but places they had previously taken."

The capture of Bentsiaputze, which was strongly fortified, and where, it was reported, Gen. Kuroki commanded in person, is officially confirmed. The fighting, however, was not severe, the Japanese retiring on finding themselves outflanked. The Russian losses were only 25 killed or wounded, including an officer.

According to the estimates at the War Office, Oyama's total strength is about 260,000 men, of which 150,000 are posted between the Hun River to the west, and Bentsiaputze, eastward, the remainder being held in reserve at Liao-Yang. Kouropatkin disposes of nine corps, giving him perhaps a slight superiority in numbers.

Gen. Kouropatkin is in the field,

personally directing the forward movements of the army, which, it is understood, is divided into two strong columns, moving on each side of the railroad, which will draw their supplies, their flanks being assured by no less than 150 squadrons of Cossacks. The Russians are operating along a front of between forty and forty-five miles, extending from Kautou Pass to Bentsiaputze on the east, and across the Hun River to the left bank of the Liao River on the west. They are taking every precaution against possible counter attacks, throwing up entrenchments as they advance southward. The evacuation of Bentsiaputze left the flank of the Japanese position of the Yentai mines unprotected, and news of the abandonment of the mines is therefore hourly expected.

The Japanese appear to be concentrating their forces in the fortifications formerly occupied by the Russians on the right bank of the Taitse River, which are exceedingly strong, and they have an equally good defense north and south.

AT PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from London says: The most diverse reports have been received in reference to Port Arthur. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Telegraph declares the Admiralty believes that recent events are the beginning of the end. The Standard's Tokio correspondent reports that the Japanese have occupied a high position, enabling them to bombard the ships in the harbor

maintains that the Japanese are gradually closing in on the fortress. They are most anxious to capture the place on the Mikado's birthday, Nov. 8.

Russian prisoners say that a number of dead lie unburied within the fortress, and that the hospitals are so full that the wounded are now sent to ships in the harbor. The garrison is now stated to number only 10,000 effective troops.

RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

A despatch from London says: The new phase of the Manchurian campaign that was foreshadowed in recent despatches, seem to have begun with the abandonment of Gen. Kouropatkin's defensive tactics and a general advance against the Japanese positions, north of Liao-Yang. There is no official confirmation from either side of this movement, but independent stories from several sources concur in stating that such an advance has commenced, and the issue of Gen. Kouropatkin's stirring address is regarded as equivalent to corroboration. The criticism most to be regarded here, views Gen. Kouropatkin's altered tactics as likely to lead to a comparatively early decision. The suggestion is made that Gen. Kouropatkin's advance was ordered by St. Petersburg. This idea is based partly on the commander-in-chief's significant mention of Port Arthur, and partly on the fact that immediately after the decision to send a second army to Manchuria he apparently is about to risk everything on an attack. The Japanese, according to a Mukden telegram, appear to be relying upon holding their position at Liao-Yang and the hills to the eastward of Yentai, which were Gen. Kuroki's late battleground. They have not yet been seen acting on the defensive, and the outcome of the next few days' operations is awaited with eager interest.

JAPAN AND THE WAR.

A despatch from Tokio says: Baron Sone, Minister of Finance, in an address to the Governors, stated that the financial plan adopted for the carrying on of the war had proved satisfactory, no part of the scheme having failed. He attributed the success of the plan to the recent increase in the national wealth. It is stated that in view of the prolongation of the war, the Government will be obliged to further increase taxation in 1905. The Government therefore hopes that the people will cultivate thrift.

The Jiji severely criticizes the alleged instruction to the various Governors to retrench in the matter of education. It contends that local expenses already are at the minimum, and that a further reduction would be a serious evil and unnecessary.

Count Okuma, leader of the Progressive party, warned the people to prepare for a long war, the date of the termination of which it was now impossible to foretell. He predicted that the cost to Japan for a two-years' war, including the loans which had been already placed and the expenses consequent upon the war at its termination, would total one billion dollars, which would make the per capita share amount to \$20.

CORRUPTION IN RUSSIA.

Count Okuma said that corruption appeared to pervade the military, political, and financial departments of the Russian Government and that

bodies of their dead comrades. Then the Russians, emboldened by their success, sortied. The Japanese replied with machine guns. It was the first time the Japanese had been able to entice the Russians from their shelters, and they worked terrible havoc among them.

"The scene next morning was appalling. The hillside was strewn with mingled Russian and Japanese bodies, some of them gripped with ghastly realism. Boulders were trickling with blood.

"An official Japanese statement admits the repulse, and confesses the necessity of a resort to a passive siege.

"Enteric fever has broken out in the garrison at Port Arthur."

UNFIT FOR A RAID.

A despatch from Tokio says: The Navy Department discredits the report that the Russian cruisers Rossia, Gromobol, and Bogatyr, have been repaired at Vladivostok, and are about to descend for another raid on the Japanese coast. The Navy Department further expresses the belief that the Bogatyr is completely disabled.

TWENTY NEW WARSHIPS.

A despatch from San Francisco says: Information received in San Francisco by prominent Japanese, it is evidently the purpose of Japan to take immediate steps toward increasing her fighting efficiency to a very considerable degree. It is stated that the Japanese Government has determined to place contracts immediately for some twenty warships, to be completed at as early a date as possible. The greater number of these ships are to be constructed in this country.

ENLISTING CHINESE.

A despatch from Mukden to St. Petersburg says:

"A regular recruiting service has been formed by the Japanese army, enlisting what is known as the Chinese volunteer militia. The Japanese are assisted in this work by Lin See, a Prince of the Chinese Imperial household. The men are paid by the Japanese, but not armed by them with the Japanese modern rifles. They use, instead, old muskets of enormous calibre. The Russians have come in contact with them several times and their bravery is uncontested."

"The Japanese are said to make no secret of this organization, documentary proof of which is said to have been procured by the Russians in the shape of a letter addressed by the Japanese General Vitche to the chief of the Chinese volunteer militia."

SLAIN BY A LUNATIC.

Head Baker in the Hamilton insane Asylum.

A despatch from Hamilton says: Mr. James Martin, head baker at the asylum, died on Saturday evening from injuries inflicted early in the afternoon by George Lingwood, a patient from Guelph. The insane man had been employed in the asylum bakery for about a year, and was regarded as harmless, but for some unexplained reason he suddenly turned on the head baker, and cut a big hole in the right side of his head with an axe. Cries from the bakery attracted the attention of the attendants, who found Mr. Martin lying on the floor unconscious, while Lingwood was going away with a bloody axe in his hand. He remarked that he had done for the baker. Dr. Russell, the Superintendent, and Dr. Wilson were on the scene in a few minutes, but they could do little for the wounded man, who lingered till 8.30. The deceased had been a faithful employee at the asylum for twenty-five years, and left a widow and two sons, John and James.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices In Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Oct. 11.—Wheat—Manitoba wheat has an easy tendency. Prices are: No. 1 northern, \$1.06 to \$1.06; No. 2, \$1.05 to \$1.05; No. 3, \$1.01 to \$1.01. Georgian Bay ports, 6¢ more grinding in transit. Ontario grades are quiet at \$1.04 to \$1.05 for No. 2 red and white outside; No. 2 goose, 88¢; No. 2 spring 98¢.

Flour—Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.40 to \$4.45, buyers' sacks, east or west. Choice brands, 15¢ to 20¢ higher. Manitoba, \$5.70 for Hungarian patents, \$5.40 for second patents, and \$5.80 for strong bakers', bags included, on track Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran is quoted at \$14 to \$14.50 in bulk, and shorts at \$17.50 east or west. Manitoba millfeed unchanged at \$20 to \$21 for shorts and \$19 for bran, sacks included. Toronto freights.

Barley—Prices at 45¢ to 46¢ for No. 2, 44¢ for No. 3 extra, and 42¢ for No. 3 middle freights.

Rye—is quoted at 59¢ to 60¢ east or west. Demand is quiet.

Corn—Unchanged at 52¢ to 53¢ for cars of Canada west. American at 62¢ for No. 2 yellow, 61¢ for No. 3, and 59¢ for No. 3 mixed on track. There is a moderate inquiry.

Oats—No. 1 new white, 32¢ to 32¢ east; No. 2 white, 31¢ to 32¢ east; No. 2 white, 31¢ to 32¢ east; No. 2 white, 31¢ to 32¢ north and west.

Rolled Oats—Are in quiet demand at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 25¢ more for broken lots here and 40¢ more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are dull at 63¢ to 64¢ for No. 1 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The situation is unchanged. Creamery, prints ... 19¢ to 20¢ do solids ... 18¢ to 19¢ Dairy tubs, good to choice 13¢ to 15¢ do inferior grades ... 10¢ to 12¢ Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice, 15¢ to 16¢ do medium ... 13¢ to 14¢ Cheese—Quotations are unchanged at 9¢ to 9¢ for large and 9¢ to 10¢ for twins.

Eggs—The market is firm in tone and is quoted unchanged at 18¢ to 19¢.

Potatoes—The market is firm in tone and is quoted unchanged at 80¢ to 90¢ for car lots on track here and \$1 per bag for out of store stocks.

Poultry—Quotations are unchanged at 11¢ to 13¢ for spring chickens, and 8¢ to 9¢ for old birds. Ducks are steady at 9¢ to 10¢.

Baled Hay—Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at \$7.50 to \$8 per ton.

Baled Straw—Is steady in tone and quoted unchanged at \$5.75 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Oct. 11.—Grain—No. 2 white oats at 38¢ to 38¢, and No. 3 at 37¢ to 38¢ ex-store, for export; No. 2 white oats, 36¢ to 36¢ afloat; No. 2 peas, 72¢; No. 2 rye at 62¢; No. 2 barley, 54¢ to 55¢; No. 3 extra, 53¢ to 54¢, and No. 3 at 52¢ to 53¢ afloat.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.80; strong, \$5.70 to \$5.80; straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50; straight rollers in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.65.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20, and moulie, \$24

The Daily Telegraph declares the Admiralty believes that recent events are the beginning of the end. The Standard's Tokio correspondent reports that the Japanese have occupied a high position, enabling them to bombard the ships in the harbor more effectively. Surrenders from the garrison are increasing, men approaching the Japanese camps with white flags, shouting, "Kosan," the Japanese word for surrender.

Other reports contribute to create the impression here that Kourapatkin's move is owing to the desperate condition of the fortress.

On the other hand, Chofoo, which admits that no direct news has been received there for two days, professes to learn from Dalny that their continued reverses are dispiriting the Japanese. It is added that an unceasing train of wounded has been arriving at Dalny for ten days, the men suffering mostly from shell wounds received in the trenches.

The Autumn gales are rendering blockade work intensely difficult for the ships and their crews are suffering. The Japanese commanders regard the reports of the departure of the Baltic fleet seriously, and are anxious to hasten the capture of Port Arthur so that they may get their vessels in shape before the arrival of the Baltic fleet.

JAPS SOUTH OF MUKDEN.

A despatch from London says:—An interesting feature of the scanty war news is the mention by a correspondent with Gen. Oku of a fourth Japanese army corps as an entity south of Mukden. The strength of this corps and its commander is not mentioned. The corps, the formation of which was fore-shadowed some time ago, is believed to be composed of the troops who have been landing for weeks past at New-Chwang and going north on the railway by the roads and on the Liao River.

Outpost movements still seem to be the only active operations. The Japanese are said to have occupied the heights at Sankwaishan, between Mukden and the Yentai mines. A stream of supplies and ammunition is reported to be ceaselessly flowing north.

According to German reports there is constant communication between Tsingchou and Port Arthur, and it is believed that Gen. Kourapatkin and Admiral Alexieff are in communication with Chofoo by means of the wireless telegraph.

The newspapers print conspicuously a statement from Hamburg professing to give authentic details of Russian coaling arrangements for the Baltic fleet. It is said that 80 German and British steamers, chiefly vessels belonging to the Hamburg-American Line, capable of carrying 500,000 tons, have been chartered for the purpose of supplying coal to the fleet on its voyage to the Far East. The names of the rendezvous are given with imposing circumstantiality.

RUSSIA'S SECOND ARMY.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Gen. Gripenburg, who was lately appointed by the Czar to the command of the second Manchurian army, has returned to Vilna, in which Government he was the military commander prior to his new appointment. While here he refused to be interviewed. An officer belonging to the staff of the second army declares that it will not be assembled in Manchuria before March.

SEIZE BRITISH SHIPS.

A despatch from Shanghai says:—The Japanese have seized off New Chwang the British steamer Sishan, with cattle and flour consigned to the Russians at Port Arthur.

ON MIKADO'S BIRTHDAY.

The Tien-Tsin correspondent of the London Daily Mail says that a despatch from Nagasaki states that a Japanese officer from Port Arthur

the per capita share amount to \$20.

CORRUPTION IN RUSSIA.

Count Okuma said that corruption appeared to pervade the military, political, and financial departments of the Russian Government, and that this corruption had almost reached a climax which threatened a revolution. It was even reported that Lieut.-Gen. Stoessel, now defending Port Arthur, and upon whose shoulders rested the responsibility for the loss of a large share of Russian prestige in East Asia, was guilty of dissipation during the siege. The speaker declared that the weaknesses of the Russians gave the many victories. He pointed out that, despite the fact that Russia continued to hold a prominent and commanding position in Europe, and said that even Emperor William was "courting the favor of the Russian autocrat."

Despite her weakness, Count Okuma said, Russia possessed immense resources, and had tremendous advantage in the size of her population and the greatness of her wealth, and it would be necessary for the Japanese to make heavy sacrifices in order to attain success. He predicted that the war would cost Russia from one and one-half billion to two billion dollars, and said it would be impossible to raise loans or increase the taxes in Russia, because the limit had been reached.

The Count predicted that it would be necessary for the Japanese Government to borrow \$250,000,000 next year, and added that if \$75,000,000 were secured abroad the country must face a depreciation in the value of its securities. Count Okuma urged the nation to carefully husband its strength and resources, and expressed the fullest confidence in the ultimate victory of Japanese arms.

EXCITEMENT IN AUSTRALIA.

A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., says:—Although the report that two Russian warships are cruising off Thursday Island is not confirmed, there is considerable excitement owing to the belief that their object is to waylay the steamer Empire, bound from Sydney for Japan. The ministry of Defence has notified Vice-Admiral Fanshaw, commanding the Australian squadron, of the reported presence of the Russians, and it is understood that he is sending the cruisers Cadmus and Pylades to seek them and inform them that they will not be allowed to enter British ports.

AMMUNITION SMUGGLED IN.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Port Arthur blockading fleet has captured a junk laden with provisions. The junk was endeavoring to enter the harbor. The statements of the crew and evidence found aboard the junk indicate the existence of a fleet of 80 junks, organized to run the blockade from the vicinity of Tsingchou. Despite the vigilance of the blockading fleet, many junks reach the Russian lines at a number of landing places on the lower end of the peninsula. The junks enter at night, the Russian guns and mine fields giving them an advantage over the vessels of the blockading fleet. While it is suspected that ammunition is being smuggled in, none has yet been found in the hundreds of junks that have been overhauled and searched.

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER.

The London Daily Telegraph's Chofoo correspondent says that on Sept. 24 and 25 the Japanese made repeated and recklessly brave attempts to capture High Hill at Port Arthur. Owing to the destruction of the earthworks, their advance was completely unprotected, and under the rays of the searchlight the Russian machine guns swept them down in masses.

"More troops, however, came on with fanatical bravery," the correspondent adds, "leaping over the

wall were on the scene in a few minutes, but they could do little for the wounded man, who lingered till 8.30. The deceased had been a faithful employee at the asylum for twenty-five years, and left a widow and two sons, John and James.

A HEAVY TOLL.

9,984 People Killed Last Year in U. S. Railway Wrecks.

A despatch from Washington says:—Official bulletins prepared by the Inter-State Commerce Commission shows that in the last year 9,984 persons were killed in railroad wrecks and 78,247 injured.

An officer of the Commission states annually the increase of fatalities with the extension of the railroad and railroads.

"We have received reports from England which are as remarkable as the killings here. Approximately the English average less than 50,000 miles of track to our 200,000. Yet they do greater, per mile, business than we do. They haul more passengers than we do, yet there was not one passenger killed last year."

The records of the Commission show that in the last ten years 78,152 persons have lost their lives in railroad accidents. These deaths are distributed yearly as follows:—1895, 3,836; 1896, 5,845; 1897, 6,437; 1898, 6,854; 1899, 7,123; 1900, 7,365; 1901, 8,455; 1902, 8,586; 1903, 9,810; 1904, 9,984.

A comparatively small promotion of the killed and injured referred to in the bulletin was of the passenger class.

FOUGHT OFF A MANIAC.

While Husband Was Dying in Farm House.

A despatch from West Brookfield, Mass., says: For three hours with a shotgun Mrs. Frank Martin, on Wednesday, kept a raving maniac out of her farm house while her husband was dying. When help at last arrived she returned to his bedside just as death came, hastened by the excitement and fear for his wife's safety. While at the bedside of her husband, Mrs. Martin was disturbed by the frantic efforts of somebody trying to get in the front door. Looking out of a window she saw what looked like a wild being, a man with a heavy growth of beard and almost stark naked. Although thoroughly frightened, the woman's first thought was of her husband and the possible effect of the excitement upon him. Going quickly to the kitchen she took down a loaded shotgun and with it went to the front door. Commands were useless, so she opened the door and pointed the gun at the wild man. At sight of it he fled to the woods, only to return several times. After three hours Mrs. Martin's nephew, Albert Deroiser, arrived and the insane man did not return.

LORD MINTO'S DEPARTURE.

Leaves Ottawa on November 16th and Sails on the 18th.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Earl and Countess of Minto will leave here on the afternoon of Nov. 16th for Quebec. They will remain in Quebec on Nov. 17th, and the following day will sail on the Tunisian. The Rideau Club will banquet Earl Minto on Nov. 18th.

NO SUNDAY BULL FIGHTS.

Death Blow to Popular Entertainment in Spain.

A despatch from Madrid says:—The Institute of Social Reforms, after a heated discussion, on Wednesday decided by a vote of 13 to 8 to ratify the absolute prohibition of Sunday bull-fights. This is considered to be the death blow to bull-fighting in Spain.

straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50; straight rollers in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.65.

Millefond-Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20, and moultrie, \$24 to \$28 per ton, according to quality.

Rolled Oats.—A fair demand exists for small lots at \$2.30 to \$2.32 per bag, and at \$1.90 per barrel. The market for cornmeal was quiet at \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bag.

Baled Hay—Prices are the same at No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover mixed, \$6.50 to \$7, and pure clover, \$6 to \$6.50 per ton in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel; \$1.35 to \$1.37½ in car lots.

Cut corn, \$1 to \$1.75; light short backs, \$17.50; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½ to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½ to 7½; kettle rendered, 8½ to 9½, according to quality; hams, 13c to 13½; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50 to \$7.75; live heavy sows, \$4.50 to \$4.75; mixed lots, \$5.25 to \$6.35; select, \$5.50 to \$5.65 off cars.

Eggs—Select new laid, 23c to 24c; straight gathered candled, 19c; No. 2, 13½ to 14c.

Butter—Fancy grades, 20c to 20½c; ordinary finest, 19½c to 19½c; western dairy, 15c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 11.—Although the run of cattle was heavy at the Western Cattle Market to-day, the offerings of choice, well-finished animals were comparatively light. Buying was active in the best descriptions, while the common and rough descriptions were hard to sell, drovers having to concede in their demands to push sales.

Buying was active in butchers' cattle till all the choice animals were sold, and trade slowed down in the medium, common, and rough descriptions. Prices held steady in the better classes, and were weak in the others. Too many light cattle were received for the market, and prices have reached a decidedly low level.

A small number of loads of good feeders came forward, and sold readily, while several other mixed loads were received from which the best animals were selected by operators. The tone of the market for light animals was easy, and sales continued slow. Several buyers from outside were enquiring for feeders and stockers, but complained of the quality of those offered.

The prices of sheep were steadily maintained, while lambs were 10 to 20 cents higher. The run was moderate, and the demand was brisk.

The range of values in exporters' was nominally \$4.20 to \$4.90 per cwt.

The prices prevailing for butchers' cattle were as follows:—Best butchers', \$4.25 to \$4.45; fair to good go loads, \$3.80 to \$4.20; medium to qu fair, \$3.25 to \$3.75; common to fair cows, \$2.25 to \$3.

The following were the quotations for stockers and feeders:—Stockers, calves, 400 to 600 lb., best, \$3 to \$3.25; medium, \$2.75 to \$3; inferiors and roughs, \$2 to \$2.60; stockers, 600 to 900 lb., best, \$3 to \$3.40; medium, \$3 to \$3.25; rough, \$2.40 to \$2.80; feeders, 950 to 1,050 lbs., good, \$3.50 to \$3.75; short keeps, 1,100 to 1,200 lbs., at \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt.

The following were the quotations for sheep and calves:—Export ewes, \$3.50 to \$3.75; export bucks, \$2.75 to \$3; lambs, \$4 to \$4.80 per cwt.; culs, \$2 to \$3.50 each; calves, \$2 to \$10 each, and \$1 to 5¢ per lb.

Hogs were quoted as follows:—Selects, prime bacon hogs, 160 to 200 lbs., off cars, Toronto, \$5.75; fats and lights, \$5 per cwt.

DARING ROBBERY.

House of Mr. T. Eaton, of Toronto, Entered.

A Toronto despatch says: While a large dinner party was in progress at the home of Mr. T. Eaton, 182 Lowther Avenue, on Saturday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock, burglars entered the house and stole from Mrs. Eaton's bedroom jewelry valued at over \$7,000. How the thief or thieves gained access to the house is not known. Senator Cox's coachman, who was waiting outside the house, stated that he saw someone, a woman he thought, walk across the lawn towards the house, and shortly after heard three short, sharp whistles. Thinking nothing of the occurrence he did not investigate to see who was whistling. This would tend to show that there was more than one person in the deed.

When the dinner was concluded Mrs. Eaton went upstairs to her room and found everything in indescribable confusion. Drawers had been ransacked and the contents strewn over the floor, tables and chairs were overturned and the room looked as if it had been visited by a cyclone. An alarm was given, and upon investigation it was found that the following articles were missing:—One diamond necklace, large diamonds in front, tapering towards the back, valued at \$4,000. One pearl collar, containing a diamond bar and eight or ten rows of pearls, value \$1,800. One large diamond sunburst, one diamond shirt stud, one lady's open face gold watch, one long oxidized silver chain, one gold curb chain, used as a bracelet, set with diamonds and rubies, one gold expanding bracelet, one child's silver bracelet, with charms, one child's turquoise ring, one child's plain gold ring, and \$100 in cash. The thieves must have become alarmed before completing their work, as one drawer, containing a large sum of money, watches and other articles of jewelry, was not disturbed.

The police were communicated with at once, and Detective Sergeant Rebuo decided to personally investigate the case.

AWFUL RAILWAY WRECK

Thirty-three World's Fair excursionists Killed.

A Kansas City, Mo., despatch says: Thirty-three persons were killed and scores injured, some of them fatally, in a head-on collision on Monday two miles and a half east of Warrensburg, Mo., between the second section of a Missouri Pacific passenger train, which left Wichita, Kansas, on Sunday night for St. Louis with World's Fair excursionists, and a heavy westbound extra freight train. The collision occurred in what is called "Deadman's Bend." Both engineers and firemen saw the danger and jumped.

According to the local office of the Missouri Pacific the engineer of the freight train was to blame for the wreck, having forgotten his orders. He had been ordered to wait on a siding at Knobnoster, just east of Warrensburg, but neglected to do so. The trains met at a sharp curve. Travel to the World's Fair has been so heavy that all roads recently have been sending out many of their trains in two or more sections. The train wrecked on Monday was made up at Wichita Sunday night, and as is the custom, it picked up additional coaches along the line. The last coach taken up was at Pleasant Hill, Mo., about 4 o'clock Monday morning. All of the coaches were crowded.

Both trains were running at a good rate of speed when the wreck occurred. Dawn had hardly begun to break and neither crew was aware of the approach of the other train, until they were almost upon each other. The impact of the collision

SELLING THE APPLE CROP

MR. MCNEILL TELLS OF THE BEST METHOD.

Practical Demonstration of the Great Benefits of Spraying.

On September 21st, the farmers in the vicinity of Ingersoll, Ont., assembled to the number of about 75 or 80 to inspect the work done by the power spraying outfit managed in that vicinity by the Dominion Fruit Division. The object of the demonstration was to show that spraying might profitably be done as spraying is usually done in Western Ontario, one man taking the contract for doing the work of a large number of his neighbors. A circuit embracing 8,300 trees was contracted for and Mr. J. C. Harris was employed to do the work. He succeeded in spraying the whole number of trees four times with one outfit at a cost of something less than 20 cents a tree. The apples in the unsprayed orchards in that district are so scabby as to be practically worthless. The contrast between the sprayed and unsprayed fruit is therefore very marked.

The audience assembled at one o'clock at the orchard of Mr. J. C. Norsworthy and inspected very carefully a large number of trees, counting and grading the apples. Some unsprayed orchards were visited and again

SOME SPRAYED ORCHARDS, until six or seven had been inspected. The results may be summed up as follows. In the sprayed orchards 90 per cent of the fruit would grade No. 1, while in the unsprayed orchards, not more than 15 per cent would grade No. 1. In some cases only 10 per cent of first-class fruit was found and on some trees it was difficult to discover a perfect apple. The cost of spraying was about 20 cents per tree or 10 cents per barrel, and it is a fair estimate to say that for every 20 cents expended in spraying there was an increased value of about \$1.00.

The inspection was witnessed by Prof. Hutt, O.A.C., Guelph, Mr. G. A. Putnam, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, Mr. P. W. Hodgetts, Secretary Ontario Fruit Growers' Association, and a half dozen correspondents of agricultural papers.

Incidentally many points in general orchard culture were taken up. Prof. Hutt drew attention to the fact that, even though cultivation and pruning were neglected in some of the sprayed orchards, the trees were well loaded and the specimens large. He pointed out that had the season been dry these fine samples could not have been obtained. Mr. Putnam spoke of the success which had attended the operations of the fruit shippers' associations of Walkerton, Chatham and St. Catharines, and especially commended this system of disposing of their fruit.

Mr. McNeill spoke briefly on the topic "How to sell the apple crop." He strongly condemned selling in bulk. By this method the farmer was selling a product, the quantity of which he was not in a position to estimate, to the buyer who had spent years in buying and was very apt in estimating the quantity of apples on a tree. He also condemned selling apples with the understanding that they be picked and piled on the ground until the packers came to pack them. This usually resulted in

A LOSS OF 50 PER CENT.

A much better plan for the farmer was to pick, pack, grade, and mark his own fruit, and then offer it for sale. The best way was, undoubtedly, the formation of a co-operative selling society, which would erect

SUFFOCATED IN THE TUNNEL

Six Railway Employees Lose Their Lives at Sarnia.

A Sarnia despatch says:—Six men are dead and four unconscious as a result of asphyxiation in the St. Clair Tunnel, between 5 and 8 o'clock on Sunday morning. The dead: A. S. Begg, of Port Huron, G.T.R. Superintendent of terminals; Thomas McGrath, of Sarnia, brakeman; Dan Killis, of Sarnia, brakeman; Richard Tinsley, of Sarnia, conductor; Joseph B. Simpson, of Sarnia, conductor; A. Coleman, of Port Huron, engineer.

Those who are still unconscious, but who are expected to recover, and not to experience any lasting effects, are:—Alex. Forbes, Sarnia, pumpman; Chas. Fisher, Sarnia, conductor; Walter Hawn, Sarnia, brakeman; Fred. Forster, Port Huron fireman.

The fatalities were caused by the presence of deadly gas in the tunnel, which would have been harmless but for the fact that a broken coupling compelled the men to remain exposed to its influences. At five o'clock on Sunday morning an east bound freight was being hauled through the tunnel by one of the heavy engines used for that purpose, when a drawhead came out, and all but three cars slid back into the tunnel just as the train was mounting the grade at the Canadian side. Engineer Coleman, Fireman Forster, and Brakemen Cable and Short came out with the engine and three cars which had not separated, while Conductor J. B. Simpson remained in the van. The engine returned, and it was found impossible to bring out more than three of the cars on account of the broken coupling, which had to be supplemented by a chain. The presence of the gas was felt by all, and at the head of the incline two of the men could not continue. The locomotive was started down again for the remaining cars with the following crew:—Engineer Coleman, who refused to desist, though evidently ill; Fireman Forster, Conductor Tinsley, and Gillis and Short, brakemen.

After the engine had been an unusually long time in the tunnel, the operators at the terminals suspected something amiss, and a party was formed at the Canadian side to investigate.

Yardmaster McKee, of Sarnia, took charge, others being Conductor Fisher, Walter Hawn, J. Hamilton, Thos. McGrath, W. Cameron and a young man named Jacob Blake and others. They passed into the portal, and after proceeding almost to the grade lights, which mark the commencement of the level part of the track, found the unconscious form of Alex. Forbes, pumpman at the Canadian portal. He was carried out.

ENGINEER DEAD AT HIS POST.

Proceeding, they came in sight of the engine and raised a call, but got no response. When they reached the engine they found Engineer Coleman dead at his post, his face against the boiler, burned almost beyond recognition. Beside him was Fireman Forster, unconscious beside the throttle. Gillis lay beside the track dead, and Tinsley and Short were nowhere in

sight. The rescue party were immediately affected by the gas, and McKee shouted that an effort must be made to get out. He then fell by the track senseless, and was lifted to the deck by the switchman, Jake Blake. Gillis and McGrath reeled and fell, never to rise again, and Hamilton also fainted. McKee started for the portal on foot. The switchman, who had a slight knowledge of railroading, stayed with the engine, and its helpless load, uncoupled it from the train, and crawling over the bodies in the cab, set the machinery in motion and brought it out to the open air, picking up McKee on the way.

Medical aid was secured, and everything possible done for the victims, while another party was formed to go in to rescue the two men who had fallen by the track, and Tinsley and Short, who were missing, and were supposed to have gone deeper into the tunnel to rescue the conductor, Simpson. A handcar was secured and a number of men formed at intervals and kept in communication with those who led the way. When the train was reached McGrath and Simpson were found dead where they had been seen to fall. Tinsley and Short were still missing. The corpses were taken out and a second trip made.

DEATH IN CABOOSE.

This time the party traversed the entire length of the train, and in the van found the conductor cold in death, and beside him the body of his friend and would-be rescuer Tinsley. A locomotive was sent down the grade and the cars hauled out. Meantime the brakeman, Short, who with Tinsley had gone to the rescue of the conductor on the second trip, had struggled through the entire length of the tunnel, over a mile, and given word on the American side. A. S. Begg, superintendent of terminals, was on hand immediately, and started down to investigate. No one would volunteer to accompany him, but after he had started George Morden, a conductor, and George Melton, pumpman at the American portal, decided to follow. After proceeding a quarter of a mile in the darkness they heard Begg calling for help. "I am here between the tracks, boys: come and pick me up." They hurried to the spot and dragged him some distance until overcome with nausea and had to abandon him. A few yards farther they were both overcome and fainted. Meantime another party entered and picked them up, and, returning, found Mr. Begg, who died before he reached the air.

The victims of the accident are almost all men with families. A. S. Begg is a well-known Grand Trunk man, and moved to Port Huron from London. McGrath leaves a wife and six boys, the eldest aged nine. Gillis is a single man, and a brother of the fireman killed in the Wanstead wreck.

DISASTER TO PORTUGUESE.

Column of Five Hundred Almost Wiped Out.

A Lisbon despatch says: A severe disaster has befallen a detachment of Portuguese troops at the Cunene River, South-west Africa. The Government, having trouble with the Cuanhama tribe, who are neighbors of the Hereros, who some time ago

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Lord Minto will sail on November 18th.

Stratford's assessment gives a population of 12,241.

Bread, which went up one cent in

M., about 4 o'clock Monday morning. All of the coaches were crowded.

Both trains were running at a good rate of speed when the wreck occurred. Dawn had hardly begun to break and neither crew was aware of the approach of the other train until they were almost upon each other. The impact of the collision was terrific. The sleeping passengers were hurled in every direction. The most of the killed were in the forward coach, which was well crowded.

It was some time before the dead and injured could be extricated from the debris. The dead were carried up the track and laid in rows in an open space until the relief train arrived, while the injured were cared for as well as could be.

Half a dozen who were not killed outright were so terribly injured that they died before they could be removed from the debris. Many of the dead were almost unrecognizable. Of the crew, with the exception of the engineer's escaped miraculously, the engineers sustained only minor hurts.

EXPORTING MORE GOODS

British Board of Trade Returns Show Increase.

A London despatch says: The September statement of the Board of Trade shows a decrease of \$11,886,000 in imports and an increase of \$13,004,500 in exports.

Imports from Canada for the month of September were as follows:

Amount.	Value
Cattle	16,850 £290,135
Sheep	5,941 10,397
Wheat, cwt.	837,400 127,292
Wheat, meal, flour, cwt.	139,100 70,979
Peas, cwt.	11,020 4,111
Bacon, cwt.	104,787 249,163
Hams, cwt.	26,110 65,767
Butter, cwt.	59,937 267,752
Cheese, cwt.	226,214 485,656
Eggs, gt. hundreds	8,686 3,242

IN BAD REPUTE.

Canadian Poultry Trade With Britain Below Par.

An Ottawa despatch says: A bulletin issued by the Department of Agriculture says:—"The Canadian poultry trade with Great Britain is in bad repute."

The bulletin further says that, while Canada has been marking time, other countries have been advancing both in quantity and quality of shipments. The blame is put on the Canadian exporters. It is said that exporters kill by cutting the head off instead of dislocating the neck and bleeding from the tongue, and that decayed food is often found in crop and stomach. Warning is given against shipping too freely around Christmas, when the market is often glutted.

The shipments of butter are reported to have reached the Old Country in good condition, the quality good, and in some parcels of extra quality. Only one case of mould was found. The favorite package is the 50-pound box.

Bacon from Canada is also received with favor, and shipments are increasing, but the recommendation is made that bacon be sent in cold storage.

CAZ FEARS FOR LIFE.

Police Claim to Have Discovered Plots.

A Berlin despatch says: News from St. Petersburg on Friday confirms the reports that the Czar is in a state of terror as to the result of plots against his life, which the police claim to have discovered recently. His Majesty has formed a new bodyguard of five hundred secret service men, which surround him constantly.

It came to pass that the result was

A LOSS OF 50 PER CENT.

A much better plan for the farmer was to pick, pack, grade, and mark his own fruit, and then offer it for sale. The best way was, undoubtedly, the formation of a co-operative selling society, which would erect storerooms and packing sheds at some central place and have the fruit packed and graded by men who were used to the work. This method would not only effect a great saving in the quantity of fruit to be marketed, but by giving a large number of packages of one variety and of uniform grade would attract larger buyers and secure better prices. With reference to the crop around Ingoldsby this year, Mr. McNeill said that he could not conscientiously urge buyers to make an offer, inasmuch as in the unsprayed orchards there was almost nothing to buy. Many of the sprayed orchards had been sold, and no doubt with proper management the rest could be sold, though the individual farmer was at a disadvantage compared with the co-

THE KAISER'S HEALTH.

Reports That His Throat is Again Affected.

A despatch from Berlin says: Emperor William's health is the subject of constant rumors. One report in particular was that the Emperor, after opening the Institute of Technology at Dantzig on Thursday would go into retirement at Hubertusstock, his hunting lodge, near Berlin, and that about Oct. 15 he would undergo another operation on his throat similar to that of a year ago.

His majesty's speech at Dantzig on the importance of technical instruction fills nearly a column in the newspapers. He spoke in a loud, clear voice, which by those who heard him was regarded as a practical refutation of the report of a fresh growth in the vocal cords, and especially as before the operation of 1903 his majesty's voice was noticeably impaired.

The Foreign Office denies the current report that the Emperor will meet King Victor Emmanuel at some Italian port in November. The Emperor certainly is not going to Italy this winter, and whether he goes there next spring remains to be decided.

THREE WENT TO DEATH.

Fast Train Hits a Runaway Automobile.

A despatch from New York says:—Driven at the rate of 25 miles an hour, a three-seated touring car, containing nine persons, four men and five women, dashed over an embankment at the southern end of Jerome avenue early on Friday morning, landing on the south-bound track of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. Just at that moment a southbound local train running fast to make up time, rounded a curve, and struck the automobile. Three persons were killed, two instantly; two were seriously injured; and the other four, although badly bruised and shaken, were able to go home.

HARD TIMES IN BRITAIN.

Nearly 50,000 People Almost Starved in Manchester.

A despatch from London says:—At a meeting of the Manchester City Council on Wednesday it was announced that owing to the hard times and the depression in the cotton industries between forty and fifty thousand people in the poorer parts of the city were practically on the verge of starvation. Similar conditions prevail in London and other large cities of the United Kingdom, where the winter is expected to be one of the hardest in many years for the poorer classes.

Column of Five Hundred Almost Wiped Out.

A Lisbon despatch says: A severe disaster has befallen a detachment of Portuguese troops at the Cunene River, South-west Africa. The Government, having trouble with the Cuanhamas tribe, who are neighbors of the Hereros, who some time ago revolted against German rule, sent a column to restore order. The detachment numbered 499 men, commanded by Captain Aguiar. They were crossing the Cunene River, which is the boundary between the Portuguese and German possessions, when the Cuanhamas surprised them from a bush at night. The tribesmen attacked fiercely, killing or wounding 254 of the detachment, of whom 109 were Europeans and 145 natives. Among the dead are fifteen commissioned and thirteen non-commissioned officers. The main column came up later and engaged the Cuanhamas. The result is not stated, but it is announced that the column is safe. The Government contemplates sending a fresh expedition against the tribesmen, besides strengthening the permanent garrison in the colony, doubtless at the expense of the Hereros, who with the revolt cannot suppress. It is said, Germans announced here that Germany is about to send 8,000 more troops to put down the rising.

WOMAN'S SKULL FOUND.

Supposed to be That of Victim of Ottawa Fire.

An Ottawa despatch says: While excavating in connection with the new Ottawa University buildings on Thursday, a skull and piece of a human shoulder bone were found in a lot of debris. They are supposed to be the skull of the late Miss Danis, who perished in the fire of Dec. 2nd last, but whose remains were never discovered.

SIXTY MILLION BUSHELS

Mr. Castle's Estimate of Western Wheat Crop.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—Sixty million bushels of wheat for Manitoba and the Northwest Territories is the estimate of this year's production made by Mr. G. S. Castle, Warehouse Commissioner. Mr. Castle has just returned from a trip over an extensive territory, and from his observations he states his estimate, as above, is a conservative one. The yield for Manitoba is put at 29,750,000 bushels, being an average yield of fifteen bushels on an acreage of 2,650,000 acres, as compared with a yield last year of 40,116,878 on an acreage of 2,442,873, and an average yield of seventeen bushels. In the Territories this year the total yield, as estimated by Mr. Castle, will be 19,950,000 bushels. The acreage is 1,050,000 acres, and the average yield nineteen bushels.

ROBBED THE BANK.

Then Locked Assistant Cashier in the Vault.

A Council Bluffs, Iowa despatch says:—A robber walked into the savings bank at Trenor, a small town fifteen miles east of here on Thursday, and at the point of a revolver compelled the assistant cashier, Miss Francis Flood, to take \$1,700 from the cash drawer and vault, and put the money in a bag he carried. Then the robber drove the young woman, who was alone in the bank, into the vault and locked her in. Customers coming into the bank half an hour later heard the girl's screams for help and released her. An armed posse was started after the robber, but up to midnight he had not been captured.

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Lord Minto will sail on November 18th.

Stratford's assessment gives a population of 12,241.

Bread, which went up one cent in Montreal last week, threatens to take another rise.

The London City Council have decided to place alarm bells in the houses of the firemen.

The Morris piano building at Lis-towel was struck by lightning and considerably damaged on Saturday.

The Customs revenue of London for September was \$245,767, an increase of \$23,125 over the corresponding period last year.

The Earl and Countess of Minto purpose visiting Toronto on the 10th, 11th and 12th of November, prior to their departure for England.

FOREIGN.

King Peter of Servia was anointed on Sunday.

There are 30,000 emigrants at Fiume, Austria, waiting passage.

Eighteen lives were lost by an explosion in a German coal mine.

France, by a new treaty, secured paramount authority in Morocco.

Trots & Beers Syndicate, which commands output, half of the world's diet, the price has gone up six per cent.

Messrs. Andrew Carnegie and J. Morgan may inaugurate a movement to counteract the Rhodes scholarship, and to encourage students to go to the United States.

On the 22nd anniversary of his birth, and at almost the exact hour and minute, Joseph A. Carson died at Detroit, Mich.

Four hundred members of the Amalgamated Rubber Workers' Union of the United States, after a five-weeks' strike against the leading rubber manufacturing companies, announced readiness to return to work unconditionally.

Three weeks ago a little girl at Vermillion, South Dakota, named Henrietta Hendrickson, while at play in a corn bin swallowed a grain of corn, which lodged in her throat. It caused her little inconvenience until a few days ago, when her condition became alarming, and a doctor was sent for. An examination by surgeons revealed the presence of a protuberance in the throat and an incision was made. The grain of corn was then found to have sprouted.

Charles Daly, solicitor for a gas company at Boise, Idaho, was killed while in bed by being shot three times and struck on the head with a hatchet. Mrs. Daly when arrested claimed she shot in self-defense, but later swore a roomer named Fred Bond had done the killing. Both are held.

TRAFFIC AT THE SOO.

Canadian Canal Leads in Handling of Passenger Traffic.

A Sault Ste. Marie despatch says: September was another record-breaking month in traffic at Sault Ste. Marie canals, the total tonnage being nearly a million heavier than for the same month last year. The ore tonnage was the heaviest, but over three and a half millions of grain passed down. The Canadian canal leads in passengers and in westbound flour and grain. Total traffic of the two canals for the month was 5,216,657 tons.

MAGAZINES BLOWN UP.

Disaster at Sebastopol Attended With Loss of Life.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The Morgen Post asserts that three military magazines at Sebastopol were blown up last Tuesday, and that many men were killed. The Russian censor has suppressed all newspaper reference to the mysterious occurrence.

**MEN'S SUITS.**

Overcoats—Odd Pants and Vest, Cardigan Jackets—Light and Heavy Underwear—Working Mitts, both lined and unlined,—Heavy Top Shirts—Cashmere and Heavy Wool Hose.—Overalls and Smocks of all kinds.—Black Sateen and Fancy Pattern Working Shirts.—Underwear in both light and heavy weight.—Winter Caps, Fists, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Etc., Etc.

When you require anything for Men or Boys' wear you should visit our store. It's a pleasure to show you what we have

J. L. BOYES.**DAFOE'S FLOUR.**

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,**East End Barber Shop.**

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBURN Prop.

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

All the Newest Games
—at—
Pollard's Bookstore.

If it is to be had in Napanee you'll get it at **WALLACE'S**, The Leading Drug Store.

Slaughter sale of agateware, we have the following at about half price : water pails, basins, cups, wash bowls, kettles, dippers, dish pans. Come and get bargains while they last.

BOYLE & SON.

The advantage of having a lot of apples of one variety is well shown in the case of Dr. Young, of Adolphustown. Last year he grew four thousand barrels of Duchess this year somewhat less, but both years he found a ready sale for all his stock, while many thousand barrels of Duchess in the hands of growers of twenty and thirty bar-

WARM FEET.

Now is the time of year to buy your Felt boots and have all the good out of them you can get. No need to have cold feet when you can get good warm Felt Boots at prices like these :

Ladies' Felt Gaiter Boots	50c. and 75c.
Ladies' Gaiter Boots, Foxed with Leather	\$1.00.
Ladies' Lace Boots, Good Leather Foxing	\$1.00.
Ladies' Lace Boots, fine Kid Foxing, narrow and wide toes. Felt run right to toes	\$1.25.

**Warm Felt Slippers for Men, Women and Children**
AT ALL PRICES.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville and Trenton.

JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Glass Fruit Jars,

PINTS,
QUARTS,
HALF GALLONS.

New Stock.
Give us a Call.

JOY & PERRY.**Hogs Wanted.**

Will ship again on Monday October 17th inst. and pay the highest price for good select hogs.

J. W. HALL.

Fur Items.

Large fur Collarettes \$5.00, American Sable Ruff \$3.50, \$4.50, Real Alaska sable, superior quality in ruffs, collarettes, muffs, and bows. Grey Persian Lamb collars \$4.40, Mountain bear ruff, very large, \$5.00

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

Romeo and Juliet.

Chatham, Ont., Canada, Sept. 27 1904
"Large and highly pleased audience greeted Simville's Romeo and Juliet company - grand production. Recommend them."

F. H. Brisco,
Manager Grand Opera House, Chatham,

Ont.

From Chatham Daily News, Sept 27 1904
"Simville's adequate production of Shakespeare's immortal play, 'Romeo and Juliet,' was presented last night to a representative and, numerically, very satisfactory audience.

All in all the play was good. Shakespeare is hard to interpret satisfactorily, still harder to depict with fidelity, but this company more than pleased, and at certain points in the play the breathless interest with which the audience watched the course of events, showed their success.

Juliet's soliloquy, prior to swallowing the sleeping draught, and Romeo's scene

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Farmers.

Try our steam coloal for threshin.

F. E. VANLUVEN

Removed.

Miss Ida Brown, will in future be found at Mrs. Stevens', Dundas Street, where she will be pleased to see her customers.

40c.

Murnace for Sale.

WOOD FURNACE. Takes 4ft stick, will heat 16,000 cubic feet, 20 length stove pipe, \$15.00. Apply at the Rectory, Napanee.

Died at Newburgh.

John S. C. Shorey, a well-known and highly respected resident of Newburgh died on Monday, aged sixty-eight years. Deceased had been ill for two years with anemia.

Ladies Look Younger.

Which is the desire of one and all. Take the trouble of visiting Prof. Dorenwend's private show rooms at Paisley House, Napanee, on Friday, Oct. 29th, and see the many beautiful invention in Styles of Human Hair Coverings, Wigs, Bangs, Switches, etc., and inspect his new patent structure.

Run off at Fredericksburgh.

A G.T.R. freight going east ran off the track near Fredericksburgh, about six o'clock on Saturday evening, with disastrous results. Four or five cars were badly smashed, and a sectionman named Waller, of Collins Bay, fell fifteen feet into a culvert and had his head severely cut; he also sustained other injuries. The accident blocked the line effectually for some hours.

Tea Meeting.

A good time is promised the residents of Colebrook on Friday evening, October 21st when a tea meeting will be held in the Methodist church. A good programme will be furnished. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. Mears, Newburgh; Rev. Allen Enterprise; and Rev. Farnsworth, Yarker. Music furnished by Mr. and Mrs. H. Aylsworth, Deseronto, and others. Recitations etc., by local talent. Doors open at 7 p.m. Tea served at 8 p.m. Admission, Adults 25c. Children, 15c.

FINE

Black Suits
\$16.00 UP.

Overcoats
\$13.00 UP.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Change of Time.

On and after October 1st the steamer Reindeer will leave Napanee at one o'clock sharp.

Ready for Business.

Tuesday afternoon the Police Committee presented Chief Green with a new "billy" and an up-to-date pair of "bracelets."

Church of England Notes.

Parish of Odessa—Services for Sunday, Oct. 16th, Matins and Holy Eucharist at St. Albans, Odessa, 10.30 a.m.; Evensong at Hawley, 3 p.m.

Auction Sale.

On Saturday, 22nd Oct., at 1.30 p.m. there will be sold by public auction at the Royal Hotel yards, Napanee, 1 Clan Grant Horse, 3 years old; 1 Von Sirius Mare, 3 years old; 1 Von Sirius Mare 2 year old; 2 2-year-old Lewis O'Thrive colts; and 4 yearlings; 2 work horses; 1 2-year-old Cleveland Boy colt; 1 pair black mares. also one standard bred stallion.

All must be sold, as the farm where they are in pasture has been sold. Usual terms. This is an extra fine lot of colts and interesting buyers should see them.

Foot Ball at Picton.

About seventy bearing the colors, yellow and blue, went over to Picton from Napanee on Saturday to witness the football matches for the cup. At 10 30 o'clock the junior teams of the Napanee Collegiate Institute and Picton High School played a good game resulting in a victory of one to nothing for the Picton school. The game in the afternoon between the senior teams of the two schools was fast and full of excitement. At the end of the first half, the Picton High School had one goal. The tables turned, as it were, and when the game ended Napanee went off the field cheering over a victory of two to one. Though it poured rain there was an unusually large number of cheerers for both sides. The teams play a return match here Saturday.

Attempted Burglary.

Wednesday evening an attempt was made to burglarize the place of business of Douglas & Co. The thieves gained an entrance by forcing the back door, which let them into the hallway, and then another door was also pried open before they gained an entrance to the shop. There evidently was more than one person who made the attempt as the following facts will show. Mr. Geo. Saunders, who boards with Mr. Jas. Garrett, was coming in through the back yards when he heard talking in the hallway leading into Douglas' Thinking all was not right, he went into the house, and together with Mr. Harry Garrett, went and found Chief Green. The three of them made an examination of the premises but the thieves had evidently become alarmed and skipped as they

of one variety is well shown in the case of Dr. Young, of Adolphustown. Last year he grew four thousand barrels of Dutchess this year somewhat less, but both years he found a ready sale for all his stock, while many thousand barrels of Dutchess in the hands of growers of twenty and thirty barrels were allowed to go to waste for want of a buyer.

Among the names of the victims of the St. Clair tunnel accident early this week, appears that of Fred Foster. A couple of years ago a young man from Belleville, named Fred Foster was employed at the Rock Drill Foundry here, and it is thought by his many friends that the name is spelled wrong, and that Foster is the victim, as it was known that he was employed as fireman on one of the trains drawing cars through the tunnel. He is still alive though in a precarious condition.

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Spec-
Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(ONLY THREE MORE VISITS THIS YEAR)
for consultation and treatment of ELEMESSES,
NOSE, THROAT, ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,
HAIR MOI permanently,
etc., as examined and fitted with glasses by
electricity and largest ophthalmic instruments
used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, OCT. 20TH.

Fall Weddings.

They are now the order of the day you want your gift to be up-to-date so inspect the large line of

Cut Glass and Sterling Silverware

on exhibition at SMITH'S.

If you want big value for your money SMITH'S is where you get it.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,
F.W. SMITH & BRO.

For the very BEST
values in

Tweeds,
Clothing to Order,
Ready-Made Pants,
Underwear, Sox,
Stockings, Flannels,
Yarns,

Try Lazier's
Lonsdale Woollen Mills.
Grenge Block,

Smith's Old Jewellery Stand.

company more than pleased, and at certain points in the play the breathless interest with which the audience watched the course of events, showed their success.

Juliet's soliloquy, prior to swallowing the sleeping draught, and Romeo's scene with the apothecary were above the average.

The costuming was exact and a feature of the play."

Get your windows puttyed and glass put in for winter and buy it at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

One day this week when one of the blasts was being let off in the sewer one of the large timbers was blown on top of Councillor Lowry's house. Part of the cornice was carried away in the upward flight of the piece of timber.

Genuine Flint Lamp Chimneys, 6 and 7 Cents. Good Burners 10 and 15 Cents at The Red Cross Drug Store.
T. B. WALLACE.

Rags and Paper.

The very best writing paper is made of rags, but even with the higher grades there is a certain percentage of wood pulp, and the product which comes of this combination is if anything superior in looks to the paper made wholly from rags. For bank note paper only clean new linen rags are acceptable. Nothing but linen will suffice, and the clippings from men's shirts form a considerable per cent of the raw material. A good deal, too, comes from Ireland, which can always be relied on to furnish the best linen in the world. When you reflect on the length of time a piece of paper money lasts and the immense amount of handling it gets it will be readily seen that no inferior elements can enter into its production.

Malay Peninsula Diet.

"Probably the most varied diet in the world," said a traveler who had just returned from the Malay peninsula, "is that of the Jakuns of the Sea, or Orang Lauts, who are the real Malay pirates. These people have about all that there is to eat, and they eat everything as it comes along. Although they have all kinds of fine fruits, at certain times of the year they eat a Yam which is so poisonous that they have to grate it and mix it with slaked lime before they dare swallow it. In the way of flesh they eat monkeys, deer, wild pig, birds, fish, porcupines, lizards, squirrels, rats, mice and snakes. And they seem to turn from venison to rat or from wild pig to snake with equal appetite.

An English Joke.

"What people are always sure of finding the biggest fish near their coast?"

"Give it up."

"The English, because they can always find Wales."

"Oh, pshaw! Wales isn't whales."

"No, you stupid. But don't the English drop their h's?"

The Way With Servants.

Mrs. New—Yes, most of the servant girls are as independent and as impudent as they can be. Now, I believe it's best to take a young greenhorn and train her up in the way she should go and then— Mrs. Olden—First thing you know she goes.

Punishment.

"Tommy," said his mother, who had him across her knee, "this hurts me worse than it does you."

"I was afraid," said Tommy under his breath, "that hard board I put in the seat of my trousers might hurt her hand."

Rest.

There is rest for the weary. You need not get weary— Judd's Naptha Powder does half the work without backache, and your cloths will last longer, too. Also try Judas 10 big bars of soap for 25c. For sale at

THE COXALL CO.

ered by Rev. Nieme, Newburgh, and Enterprise; and Rev. Farnsworth, Yarker. Music furnished by Mr. and Mrs. H. Aylsworth, Desseronto, and others. Recitations etc., by local talent. Doors open at 7 p.m. Tea served at 8 p.m. Admission, Adults 25c, Children, 15c.

Drove in the Sewer.

Monday night about nine o'clock two young men driving to town from Deseronto drove into the open sewer on Dundas street. The darkness was intense and the young men say there was no lantern hanging on the fence across the road to warn them. A citizen says the light was hanging in its place a few minutes before the accident, but be that as it may, the horse, buggy and men went into the ditch, the men on top of the horse and the buggy on top of all. The young men and the horse escaped injury, but the buggy was somewhat damaged.

E. LOYST has opened a new store with a full line of groceries, flour, bran, shorts ground feed, pressed hay, coal oil, coarse and fine salt, Royal Household and Silver flour. Most everything required, lowest one price to all. Second door east Beaver office.

COUGHS

EARLY CROP

Fall coughing has begun. Quick Relief Cough Balsam is beginning to sell. People think as much of it as ever. It certainly is a good remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and ordinary Throat Troubles. 25 cents. Bring it back if you don't like it.

WALLACE'S

The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.

If you can't come—Telephone,



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Thinking all was not right, he went into the house, and together with Mr. Harry Garrett, went and found Chief Creen. The three of them made an examination of the premises but the thieves had evidently become alarmed and slipped as they were not on the premises. No valuables were missed so the thieves got nothing for their trouble.

Honey in comb, 3 boxes 25c. Cheese 12c per lb., Butter from 19c. up, Windsor salt for \$1.40 lb., Redpath's sugars 4½c and 5c at WALES' GREY LION GROCERY.

Camden East Notes.

The Harvest Thanksgiving Services were well attended at Yarker and Newburgh, on Sunday last. The congregation was not so good at Camden East. The church at Yarker was tastefully decorated by the ladies and looked very pretty as it always does. Grain, apples and flowers adorned the sanctuary, the pulpit, and lectern. A good choir assisted in rendering a hearty service.

At Newburgh the Ladies had arranged potted plants and flowers in good taste which produced a very pleasant effect. The service was hearty and bright as usual.

At Camden East proper hymns and a bright service marked the day.

The Rev. A. Elliott, B.A., rector of Carleton Place, will be here for Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 17th, when there will be the usual bright and interesting services. The offerings for Kingston General Hospital came to \$19.67, viz.: Yarker, \$10.50c, Newburgh, \$5.10, and Camden East, \$4.07.

The Rev. Rural Dean Dibb was unable to be present.

Matrimony.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Easter parsonage on Monday evening, Oct 10th, when Rev. Emsley joined in wedlock Miss Martha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Calver, of Bath, to John N. Osborne of Napanee. The bride was assisted by her sister, Miss Edith, while Mr. Wm. Milsp, of Napanee, performed a like service for the groom. After the ceremony the bridal party drove to the home of the groom where light refreshments were served and the evening spent in games, etc. The happy couple left on the midnight train for the west on their honeymoon, and will return to-day (Friday). The bride was dressed in brown broadcloth, with hat to match. The bridesmaid was also attired in a suit of brown with hat to match. The groom's present to the bride and the bridesmaid were beautiful crescent brooches and to the groomsmen a handsome stick pin. The bride was the recipient of a number of handsome presents. The Express joins with many friends in congratulation and wish for them a happy and prosperous journey through life together.

The best of grinding done every day at Closes' Mill's, with mill stones.

J. A. CLOSE.

Fire Sunday Night.

Sunday evening about 10:30 o'clock the citizens were alarmed by the sound of the fire bell. The fire was in the Paisley House barns and before the alarm was sounded had gained a good headway. The firemen were quickly on the scene, but nothing could be done to save the doomed buildings and the efforts of the firemen were mainly towards preventing the fire from spreading. Fortunately there was very little wind, when the blaze was at its worst, or the conflagration would have been a very disastrous one. No one seems to know exactly how or when the fire started, or how long it had been burning before being discovered. The barns of J. Stovel, J. Anderson, W. H. Boyle and Dr. Ward were quickly licked up by the flames. The roof and interior of Mr. John English's barn was also destroyed. By hard work the firemen succeeded in keeping the flames out of the Paisley House kitchen, and J. R. Dafoe's barn, but nevertheless they were pretty badly scorched. About an hour and a half after the fire was discovered it was well under control, but it was after three o'clock in the morning before the last particle of fire was quenched. Valuable assistance was rendered the firemen by several citizens, and a lunch of sandwiches and hot coffee was served to the firemen in the engine house after the fire, which was very acceptable indeed, and for which the fire company extends many thanks.

Salada, Blue Ribbon, Lipton's tea in packages and bulk, teas all prices. Try our 25c, line at GREY LION GROCERY.

A DREAMLAND DETECTIVE.

Singular Way In Which an English Murderer Was Discovered.

In the London Mirror of Literature for June, 1844, there is an account of a dream that was remarkable in many respects. It is given upon the authority of a clergyman of the Church of England, the Rev. Mr. Alexander, who speaks from personal knowledge of some of the facts. It appears that a young man of good reputation, named Horrocks, was found robbed and murdered. His head had been beaten in apparently with bludgeons. A vigilant search was made for the assassin and after several months abandoned, no clew to the crime having been discovered. One night a gentleman who had been well acquainted with Horrocks awoke and told his wife that he had had a dream in which he had been assured that one Samuel Longsmith of Bolton was the murderer.

Longsmith lived some twenty miles away and was a person whom the dreamer had met but once or twice. His wife told him to think no more about it, but to go to sleep. A second time he awoke from the effects of the same dream and announced his resolution to take steps the following morning to see what could come of it. Accordingly he went to Bolton the next day and sought a warrant for the arrest of Longsmith. The magistrate, however, refused to grant it upon such evidence. Passing through the market place, he met Longsmith and invited him to go to a public house to hear something he had to communicate to him. There, locking the door, he charged him with the crime. Longsmith was staggered and faintly denied the accusation. In his confusion he said he was innocent, for he did not strike the blow.

"Then you know the man who did," replied the accuser, and Longsmith was arrested and examined. He prevaricated at the examination and was remanded for three days. At the end of that time and after many hours' prayer he confessed that he had been induced to join three men in a robbing expedition, when, meeting Horrocks, who made some resistance, his three companions murdered him. This confession came out before the grand jury, and Longsmith was brought to trial. The fact of the dream was not offered in evidence, but other testimony sufficient to convict him was produced. A few days before the execution he made a full acknowledgment of his guilt.

POETRY OF THE HEART.

A happy heart is better than a full purse.

He who hath most heart knows most of sorrow.

A cheerful countenance betokens a good heart.

No estate can make him rich that has a poor heart.

When you open your heart be always ready to shut it to again.

The heart's testimony is stronger than a thousand witnesses.

A glad heart seldom sighs, but a sorrowful mouth often laughs.

The heart is the hidden treasure of man; the tongue is the gate to the treasure.

There never was a heart truly great and generous that was not also tender and compassionate.

Pointing the Way.

Some years ago an English traveler visiting the Transvaal asked a man whom he met to direct him to the presi-

MADILL BROS.

This is a Popular Season for Furs.



There is always a comforting sense of satisfaction and security in buying Furs at Madill's as is the case when you buy Furs—it naturally suggests the advisability of making your purchase at a firm like this, for far above profit do we value our reputation for handling none but the highest class of Fur Garments. Our Garments are made by the best manufacturers, therefore style, fit, and durability is a matter of great importance, many of the styles being exclusively our own.

A Few of the Many Lines to Choose From.

Columbia Sable Ruffs in following styles, (Apollo, Patty and Clifton,) from	\$ 8.50 to 12.50.
Alaska Sable Ruffs, in following styles, (Hatton, Melba, Clifton, and Stanley,) from	\$10.00 to 22.50.
Alaska Sable Stoles, in following styles, (Saville, Barry, Kelsy, and Strand,) from	\$22.00 to 50.00.
Columbia and Aalaska Sable Muffs, from	\$ 9.00 to 18.00.
Children's Ruffs in White Lamb, White Fox, and Thibet, from	25c to \$3.50.
Ladies' Coats in Baltic and Electric Seal, Astrachan, and Persian Lamb.....	\$38.00 to 150.00



Just a Word in Season Regarding Our Dress Goods Department.



To take a stroll in our Dress Goods Department. It's a pleasure to admire in reality, all the newest and most up-to-date Fabrics. See our display of all the latest, and you will be convinced as to price, quality, etc., etc.

IN THE GLOVE AND HOSIERY DEPARTMENT WILL BE FOUND

A full range of Children's and Ladies' Rigwood Gloves in plain and fancy colors from 15c. to 25c. a pair.

A full range of Boys' Heavy Ribbed Hose, the winter weight, according to size and quality, at from 10c. to 60c. a pair.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY.

10.0 yards Velvet and Satin Ribbon, $\frac{1}{2}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide. Special for Saturday 3c. a yard.

200 yards Glass Towelling in Red and Blue Checks pure Linen

Pointing the Way.

Some years ago an English traveler visiting the Transvaal asked a man whom he met to direct him to the president's house. "You," came the answer, "shust ko on dill you comes to a road vot koes around der skoolhouse; but you don't dake dot road. No, you ko on till you see der big barn, shingled mit shtraw, den you durn der road down der field und ko on dill you comes to a pig red hoose; dot ees my Broder Hans' hoose. Don't ko in dere; ko straight on dill you comes to der haystick mit a farm. Yell, he don't live dere. But when you get furder you see a hause on der top of a leedle hill, so you ko in dere und asks der ould wovan inside. She vill tell you petter as I can."

The Roof Dogs of New York.

There are dogs in New York that never set foot on the street. They belong to the janitors in the downtown buildings, and their runways consist of the roof of the building in which their owners live and adjoining roofs on the same level. That is a rare day when the office worker on looking out the steeple story window does not see a half dozen dogs romping about upon the roofs beneath him. There is one advantage at least in being a roof dog—the dog catcher has no terrors for him.

SUCCESS.

With great care and much labor a caterpillar climbed up a tall spear of grass. When he reached the top he stood on his hind end and waved his front end in the air.

"Just as I feared," said he. "Success does not bring happiness."

But then he turned and climbed down, for the caterpillars are wiser than men.

Wasted Cash!

"Imprudent? Well, I should say! He spent his money in the most foolish way."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. Why, only the other day he spent half a dollar to advertise for an umbrella he had lost."

An Added Horror.

"That's a horrid idea De Ritter has conceived."

"What's the?"

"It's nothing of getting some of Browning's poems to Wagner's music."—Exchange.

Urgent.

"I suppose your laws made it a rule in politics never to forget a friend!"

"There's no chance of that," answered Sam for himself. "If a man has done anything friendly for you in politics he never lets you forget it."

No matter how a man gets a black eye, he is bound to have a guilty look along with it.

Closes' Mill is now grinding every day.
J. A. CLOSE.

**THE BEST
American and Canadian**

COAL OIL

—at—

THE MEDICAL HALL
Fred L. Hooper.



1000 yards Velvet and Satin Ribbon, 1 to 2½ inches wide. Special for Saturday 3c. a yard.

200 yards Glass Towelling in Red and Blue Checks, pure linen. Special for Saturday 6c. per yard.

150 yards Roller Towelling, heavy quality and pure linen. Special for Saturday 6c. per yard.

10 dozen Damask Napkins, size 18 x 18. Special for Saturday 75c. per Dozen.

Just Received a Shipment of Pillows and Comforters. TO BE FOUND IN OUR CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Silk Floss Pillows, good sizes, from 50c. to \$1.00 each.

Feather Pillows, good sizes, from \$1.00 to 2.25 each.

Comforters in Batting and Eiderdown filling, some covered with English and French Foulard, and some covered with Poreline and Satin, Beautiful Designs. Ranging from \$1.25 to 15.00 each.

ALSO TO BE FOUND IN CARPET DEPARTMENT—A special line of Cocoa Mats. Regular 40c. each. 15 only left to clear Saturday 25c. each.

CARPET ENDS in Ingrains and Tapestries, lengths of from 5 to 20 yards each, good patterns at REMNANT PRICES.

FRIDAY, REMNANT SALE DAY.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

The Coming COLD WEATHER will be HARD ON BALD HEADS



Thin Hair, Discolored Hair, Etc.

Prof. DORENWEND

COMING! Consult Him.

WILL BE AT

PAISLEY HOUSE, NAPANEE,

Friday, Oct. 28th



With HAIR GOODS, Ladies' and Gents' WIGS, TOUPEES, BANGS, WAVY and PLAIN FRONTS, SWITCHES, of every description, etc.

He can improve your personal appearance.

Plain features and disfigured heads caused through the loss of hair made perfection.

Thousands owe their fine looks to the skill of Prof. Dorenwend.

Our human hair styles ADORN and PROTECT the head against cold, catarrh, neuralgia, etc.

Don't fail to see his new PATENT HAIR STRUCTURE, patented all over the world.

Private Apartments Secured at Hotel.

REMEMBER—For Only Friday, October 28th.

First-class cut hair, especially grey and white hair, taken in exchange.

The Royal month and the Royal Disease

Sudden changes of weather are especially trying, and probably to none more so than to the scrofulous and consumptive. The progress of scrofula during a normal October is commonly great. We never think of scrofula—its bunches, cutaneous eruptions, and wasting of the bodily substance—without thinking of the great good many sufferers from it have derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, whose radical and permanent cures of this one disease are enough to make it the most famous medicine in the world. There is probably not a city or town where Hood's Sarsaparilla has not proven its merit in more homes than one, in arresting and completely eradicating scrofula, which is almost as serious and as much to be feared as its near relative,—consumption.

Friarman haddie, white fish and salmon at GREY LION GROCERY.

A Veteran's Story.—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time I have used a great many catarrhal cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—25

La mps, largest stock ever brought to town. Lamp chimneys, burners, wicks, street lights, gas mantels and burners. Cheapest at BOYLE & SON.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

worth keeping.
"He asked the firm for a raise in his salary."

"Did he get it?"

"Yes. They consider him the most valuable man they have. You see, when he petitioned for more money he did so on the ground that he had just discovered that the firm could get along without him."

Wooden Rheumatism.

"And you say the rheumatism's in your left leg, colonel?"

"It is, sir."

"Why; that's your wooden leg!"

"I know it, sir," replied the colonel.

"That makes it all the harder."

Good breeding is a letter of credit all over the world.

Where there is much pretension much has been borrowed. Nature never pretends.—Lavater.

Regina Precision Watch.

The coming watch,
Beats everything for time.
Beats everything for quality.
Beats everything for price consistent with good quality.

A Universal Guarantee

The only Watch in the world sold in such a way.
No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.

Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.

F. Chinneck,
Sole Agent.